TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1924 — EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR—NO. 32

SECOND WORLD FLIER FORCED OUT OF JAUNT

Lieutenant Wade's Plane Wrecked on Jump to Iceland; Rescued by Two Vessels.

Misfortune again has laid a harsh hand on the American army world flight expedition. Two of the dauntless fliers, Lieutenant Lowell Smith and Lieutenant Erik Nelson, with their mechanics, are at Hoefn Hornafjord, Iceland, ready to continue on to Greenland and over the bleak watery wastes of the North Atlantic to Labrador, but Lieutenant Leigh Wade and Sergeant Ogden, his mechanic, are out of the running through no fault of their own.

Rescued by a British trawler and the American destroyer Billingsley after they had been forced down at sea by engine trouble on the hop to Iceland from Kirkwall in the Orkneys, Wade and Ogden stood by helplessly on the deck of the U. S. S. Richmond and saw a steel boom weighing a ton crash through the fragile tissue of their plane while endeavors were being made to hoist it aboard the vessel. They already had covered 19,000 miles of the world hop. The wings of the machine had previously been damaged seriously in the forced landing at sea and the two men had worked for six hours in a spirit of never-say-die, attempting to make temporary repairs which would enable them to rise again and continue their adventurous argosy. The accident during the hoisting process after they had boarded the Richmond probably sent all their hopes crashing.

Smith Wins.

Lieutenant Wade and the commander of the flight, Lieutenant Smith, hopped off from Kirkwall Sunday morning to join Lieutenant Nelson, who made the trip to Iceland alone Saturday after the three had become separated in a fog and the first two had returned to Houton Bay. Smith won through and joined Nelson at Hoefn Hornafjord, although he had a hard fight during the latter part of flight, encountering both rain squalls and heavy fog banks.

Resigned to Fate.

Lieutenant Wade, on board the Richmond, was chagrined over the fate that had brought his plane to grief and stopped the participation of himself and Sergeant Ogden in the flight when it was so near a conclusion, but he took the disappointment well.

Describing his experiences Lieutenant Wade said:

"It was the first time we have had trouble with the oil pump and our second forced landing in the 19,000-mile flight. The first was on the Japanese coast when we came down for water.

"On Sunday's flight, when the trouble came, we signalled Lieutenant Smith by waving that we were forced down, also that the engine was out of commission, requesting him to advise the patrol. We expected to remain in the water until the Richmond arrived. We saw a merchant vessel at 2 o'clock in the afternoon but could not attract its attention. An hour later the trawler was sighted. We had to signal her with pistol and rifle before she noticed us."

Lieutenant Wade said he and Ogden were afraid at first to eat the sandwiches and drink the water they had, not knowing how long it would be before they were rescued.

British Eager to Help.

The vessel that found Wade and Ogden was the English trawler Rugby of Grimsby. News of the find followed many offers of assistance in the search for the disabled plane made to Rear Admiral Thomas T. Magruder, United States navy, on the Richmond, by the British admiralty, the British naval authorities at Rosyth and the Danish authorities at Thornshaven, Faroe Islands.

At 5 P. M. Sunday the Richmond sighted the destroyer Billingsly which had come up to the wrecked plane after the trawler found it. The Billingsley was steaming slowly, towing the plane, with the trawler standing by. Lieutenant Wade and Sergeant Ogden were still on board the Boston. They said later the trawler had not offered to send a boat but had indicated her intention of remaining on hand in the hope of being of assistance in saving the plane and if necessary picking up its men.

Heavy Sea Running.

A heavy sea and a freshening wind made it difficult to bring the disabled airplane alongside the Richmond. Finally a line was floated to the Billingsley by a buoy and then passed to the Boston. By this means the plane was hauled in to the lee side of the cruiser.

The hoisting gear was attached to the plane and an attempt was being made to lift it when the strain of the 5,800 pounds weight stopped the lift and caused it to give way, the steel boom dropping, crashing through the plane, and wrecking it.

Wade and Ogden, who had boarded the cruiser meanwhile, witnessed the accident from the deck of the Richmond.

Old French Bible Sells for $15,000

Sale of a selected portion of Eaton Hall library ended recently at a London auctioneer's block. Many of the books had been in the possession of the Sothey family since the 17th century.

Captain John Smith's book on how to manage a fight at sea brought $3,500, while a 14th century French Bible netted $15,000 from a Dutch collector.

Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, Philadelphia, purchased books valued at $50,000.

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Minister to Persia

Joseph Kornfeld

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JOSEPH KORNFELD, American minister to Persia, is in the limelight as the result of the murder of Robert Imbrie, American vice-consul at Teheran recently.

HOOSIERS FIGHT ELEVATOR PLAN

See Merger as "Wolf in Wheat Shock;" Stock Sale Opposed.

The merger of several large grain companies effected at Chicago recently under the name of the Grain Marketing company was condemned last week by the directors of the Indiana Farm Bureau federation as "unsound and completely opposed to the best interests of Indiana farmers."

In a resolution the directors of the Indiana federation expressed the belief that the merger "is an attempt to procure control of the co-operative grain marketing movement by the very interests which have bitterly opposed every constructive effort in that direction by farmers."

Indiana farmers are urged not to subscribe for stock or other securities of the grain marketing company.

The resolution adopted by the federation directors says:

The grain marketing company has all the appearance of being a combination of grain trade interests in the disguise of a farmers' company in order to evade state and national laws enacted against illegal combinations and monopolies; and we further believe that one of the chief objects of the formation of this company is to unload millions of dollars worth of unprofitable and unnecessary elevator properties upon the farmers and grain growers of the Middlewest.

Grain Firm Merger Probed by Farmers

A thorough investigation of the merger of five grain companies will be begun immediately, the Illinois Agricultural association has announced. The association is a member of the American Farm Bureau federation, the special committee of which approved the merger plans although the executive committee is yet to take action.

The Grain Marketing Co. will be asked to furnish complete, detailed reports from an independent auditor on each of the merged companies covering their operations for the last five years. The announcement said the investigation had been ordered "in consideration of the fact that the merged grain companies are expected to begin soon to sell stock to Illinois farm bureau members." The association had maintained an "open mind" on the merger, it added, but ordered the investigation in order to make an intelligent decision at the proper time.

Georgia Legislators Resent Evolution

The Georgia house of representatives has a favorable report on a bill to withdraw all state funds from any school or other institution in which the Darwinian theory or any other similar theory of evolution is taught. The bill is a copy of the Kentucky law. Representative McCrory, speaking before the committee, said if he was descended from a monkey he was ashamed of it, but didn't think he was.

Representative Covington said that he believed a wagonload of mud left in the road could not "by its own inherent evolutionary powers become something all dressed up and running for the legislature."

"Do you think it would have to evolve far?" asked Chairman Elders.

Britain Pays Homage to Pilgrim Fathers

A monument to commemorate the departure of the Pilgrim Fathers of Lincolnshire and Yorkshire from Immingham creek in 1609, erected by the Hull Anglo-American society on the exact spot from which the Pilgrim fathers departed, was unveiled last week by Sir Charles Wakefield in the presence of a large gathering, including the lord mayor of Hull, Mrs. Wintringham, M. P., and officers and men of the American destroyer Dale, the British warship Godetia and the Massachusetts training ship Nantucket.

Cadet Bradford of the Nantucket, a descendant of William Bradford of the Pilgrim fathers, placed a laurel wreath on the monument, part of which consists of a piece of granite brought from Plymouth Rock in the United States.

LEOPOLD-LOEB DEFENSE IS TO BE "REAL" ONE

Long Trial of Franks Slayers Is Seen as Attorneys Plan to Present 30 Witnesses.

The lawyers and scientists who are seeking to save Nathan F. Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb from going to the gallows for the kidnaping and murder of little Bobby Franks completed plans Monday to make the defense of the two dapper collegians "a real defense."

Encouraged by the success that has thus far attended their efforts to submit "evidence in mitigation" to Judge John R. Caverly, the lawyers now plan to put on at least six alienists of national repute to testify to the "mental sickness" of the slayers, and then to follow these up with a score of friends and relatives who will further bear out the doctors that both have been "queer" from boyhood.

All this evidence will be in mitigation—designed to show Judge Caverly that no normal minds conceived and executed the plot that took a 14-year-old boy from a busy street, dashed in his head with a chisel, poured hydrochloric acid on his face to destroy the features and then topped it all off by stuffing his naked body down an isolated drain pipe—"just for a thrill."

Long Trial Seen.

The net result is going to be, according to authorities, that this murder trial of the century, as it is called, will hold down the boards in Judge Caverly's court for weeks.

Odds can be obtained from nearly every court attache or lawyer that "Babe" or "Dickie" will still be in the Cook county jail six months from now. Some say a year.

At one time the defense had planned to rest its case entirely upon the testimony of three alienists, but that has now been changed. Present plans call for possibly 30 witnesses for the defense, these to be followed by alienists who have been engaged by the state to refute the testimony of defense doctors. The state's alienists will inform Judge Caverly that both "Babe" and "Dickie" are fit candidates for the noose.

"Perhaps they are not normal," the state will concede, "but is anybody normal who commits a murder?"

All of the defense alienists, Dr. William J. Healy, Boston; Dr. Bernard Glueck, New York; Dr. James Whitney Hall, Dr. William J. Hickson, Dr. Ralph Hamill and others, will bear out in a general way the conclusions arrived at by Dr. William A. White, Washington, that the youths are "mentally sick."

They will vary materially only in medical and scientific terms.

Dr. Glueck, for example, is inclined to the "folie a deux," the French manner of describing compound insanity.

"Twin Insanity."

This theory is projected on the basis that it is possible for two apparently sane persons to be brought into contact and by reason of their influence on one another produce what can best be described as twin insanity. Dr. White already has spread his opinion on the record that neither Leopold nor Loeb alone would have been capable of committing the crime. It was "Dickie's" inspirational and diabolical genius that gave birth to the idea of committing the "perfect crime," he said, and it was "Babe's" cold matter-of-fact reasoning that supplied the details.

"One was the natural complement of the other," was the way Dr. White described it.

Peddler Walks Away With Bar of Silver

While armed men guarded the unloading of a truck load of silver bullion in front of a safety deposit company in the center of New York financial district last week, George Stein, 36, a peddler, picked up a 90-pound silver bar worth $750 and calmly walked away without being observed.

He had gone several blocks, passing thousands of persons, before anyone noticed what he was carrying.

Patrolman Brown, who arrested the man, said Stein was staggering under the weight of the bar.

Taxpayers Receive 10 Per Cent Refund

Knoxville, Tenn., taxpayers last week were awarded a rebate of 10 per cent on their 1924 taxes, paid and unpaid, the total amounting to about about $280,000 out of the surplus revenue accumulated under the city manager government in the fiscal year that began Oct. 1, 1923.

This is, so far as known, the first time any city in the United States or elsewhere had declared a dividend to taxpayers.

The effect of the ordinance passed Wednesday by the city council is to reduce the tax rate from $2.44 to $2.196, including the 20-cent tax for payment of interest on the $3,850,000 floating debt, exclusive of bonds, passed on to the present administration by the last administration.

As the actual expenditures are well under the budget it is now believed probable that by the end of the fiscal year there will still be a surplus of around $250,000 after paying the rebate allowed.

SEES CONSCIENCE AS LAW'S RULER

Secretary Hughes Believes Democracy Needs Aid of Able Jurists.

Lawyers whose diplomas are sealed "by an authority of conscience which is higher than that of any government," must furnish the leadership for the democracies of the world for "if we are true to our profession, we are the apostles of progress," Secretary of State Hughes said at the reception of the Paris Bar association to American lawyers visiting Paris.

Mr. Hughes, as president of the American Bar association, thanked the French attorneys for their invitation and for their hospitality.

Speaking as a lawyer to lawyers, he emphasized the need of democracy of "the expert service of lawyers of broad vision, of those trained in the law, but are neither overwhelmed by their learning, nor governed by its technicalities."

"Our systems of law are unlike in some respects," Mr. Hughes told his French colleagues. "Our methods of administration present certain striking differences, but our sense of unity of purpose is so profound that these differences merely excite sympathy, interest and a desire to understand their historic causes and effects."

Commenting on how much alike were the results attained by different processes, the American statesman said: "In what is fundamental—our conceptions of what one ought to enjoy, what one owes to his neighbor, and what constitutes social wrong and essential public justice—we are much the same.

"Your methods of trials are not like ours, but in our controlling thought we construct substantially the same standards of guilt. According to our respective fashions, we pronounce in similar cases similar judgments."

Finds Child Tied in Sight of Grapes

A police sergeant in Omaha found Mary Wisner, 3, tied to a wall in the home of Roy Hill, with her hands above her head and a tantilizing plate of grapes in front of her.

Hill, who was arrested, said the child had a bad temper and that he had to "do something to curb her." He admitted he had tied the girl up, but denied an accusation of the child and her sister, Dorothy, 6, that he had even put sugar on her chest so flies would torture her.

Hill also was accused of tying the little girl up with a cherry dangling in front of her and of smearing glue on her face and sprinkling feathers over it.

The child was placed in Hill's care by her father who is divorced.

Mob Raids Graveyard

Anti-semitic outbreaks, accompanied by acts of vandalism, have been reported from parts of Germany. At Hagen, in Westphalia, a mob raided a Jewish cemetery, knocking tombstones and tearing up flowers. Only six grave stones are standing in the cemetery.

ALLIES SETTLE ALL QUESTIONS; CALL GERMANS

Delegates to Conference Surmount All Obstacles in Way of Accepting Dawes Report.

A complete program for launching the Dawes reparation settlement plan was agreed on by the interallied conference at a brief plenary session at the foreign office last Saturday.

The allied premiers and American Ambassador Kellogg took up the technical point with which the experts had vainly struggled in two all-night sessions, and after modifications which Premiers MacDonald and Herriot accepted, the compromise settlement was reached.

It was announced later that the invitation to the Germans would be dispatched immediately.

Experts Retire.

When the agreement was reached the wearied experts, including the Americans, James A. Logan and Owen D. Young, and Mr. Frazer of Great Britain, who had slept little in 48 hours, left the conference room and the chief delegates began framing the invitations for the German government to send a delegation to London.

The conference will enter its final phase with the arrival of the Germans who will be asked to express their opinions on the program for putting the Dawes scheme into operation.

After the Germans have been heard, a protocol embodying the program will be signed by the allies and the Germans, it is expected, and then the reparation commission will make its appointments and set up the organization necessary for carrying out the Dawes program.

The plenary session adopted the report of the first committee of experts dealing with defaults and penalties.

Up to Plenary Session.

It also adopted the report of the third committee, pertaining to reparation transfers. The fate of the conference hung on the third committee through the early hours of Saturday morning. Unable to reach an agreement the experts passed the problem along to the plenary table where the chief delegates worked out a compromise. The report of the second committee of experts dealing with the fiscal and economic unity of Germany had been adopted at a previous plenary session.

Bank Roll Causes Near Riot in Street

While the crowd of office and department store workers surged their way homeward in Cincinnati recently, they were startled by a cry of a man who held a roll of bills in his hand. Eight women promptly jumped toward him and the crowd mistaking the motive of the women surged about them and the man, with the result that he was knocked down and trampled.

Police fought their way into the center of the heap and discovered Thomas O'Hara, smiling and holding a roll of bills. The women each said the money belonged to them. The police gave them a chance to name the amount. Each failed. The police and O'Hara are acquainted with the exact amount in the roll.

Stone Will Push Gas Price Probe

Attorney General Stone has ordered a further inquiry into the gasoline price situation. The report of the federal trade commission on the subject, made at the request of the President contains information, Mr. Stone said, which warrants a further investigation.

Department officials described the trade commission's report, which has not been made public as "very interesting," but indicated that it was incomplete in some ways, and the department of justice now will delve into the question. Mr. Stone intimated such an inquiry might supply the government not only with a better knowledge of what is going on in the oil industry, but with evidence which it might use in its injunction suits in Chicago to break up selling agreements based upon use of the so called cracking process.

Doesn't Need Glasses

John R. Voorhis

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ALTHOUGH he is 95 years old, the eyesight of John R. Voorhis, New York's commissioner of elections, is good enough to enable him to read without the aid of glasses. The photo shows him at his desk reading the papers about the surprise birthday party given him by his friends on July 27.

FORMER SENATOR TAKEN BY DEATH

Charles E. Townsend Dies in Home Where He Was Visiting.

Former United States Senator Charles E. Townsend died in the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. J. Harris of Jackson, Mich., where he, Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. E. S. Loomis, her mother, were guests. He was 68 years old.

Senator Townsend was defeated for re-election to the senate in 1922 by former Governor Woodbridge Ferris, a Democrat. The last part of his time as a senator was devoted to a defense of his successor, Senator Newberry, who resigned after a long fight over his campaign expenditures.

After his retirement he was appointed a member of the international joint commission which handled boundary questions between the United States and Canada.

Yanks Safe in Persia, U. S. Minister Asserts

Assurances that American citizens in Persia are safe have been given Joseph S. Kornfeld, American minister at Teheran, and been forwarded by him to the state department. The minister's dispatch to the department, made public by Acting Secretary Grew, said,

"The government has given assurances as to the safety of American citizens. Teheran is under martial law and perfectly tranquil. The least disturbance in the provinces will cause martial law to be proclaimed there also."

Ear Bobbed With Hair, Girl Sues for $5,000

Miss Stella Kissinger of Dayton, O., wanted her hair bobbed and went to the barber shop operated by Edward Schram.

During the operation the lobe of Miss Kissinger's left ear also was bobbed, according to the complaint, and she has sued Schram for $5,000 damages.

HERRICK TO QUIT FRANCE, REPORT

U. S. Ambassador to Paris Would Retire on Account of Age.

The next important break in the diplomatic circle will be the resignation of Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland, the United States ambassador to France.

The retirement of Mr. Herrick may be expected shortly. This information reaches Washington from a confidential but authoritative source.

Mr. Herrick is understood to have communicated his desire to retire to Secretary of State Hughes while the latter was in Paris this week.

It is expected that Mr. Herrick's formal resignation will be in the hands of President Coolidge by the time Secretary Hughes returns to America.

It will not be surprising if President Coolidge should urge him to continue in office because of the delicate international situation growing out of the Dawes plan and France's relation to that plan, but the most reliable forecast is that Mr. Herrick will insist on being relieved.

The real reason for Mr. Herrick's move will be, it is understood that advancing age and the condition of his health must be considered. The diplomat will be 70 in October. While he loves the work and is particularly fond of the French people the burdens of the office are exacting and he is looking forward eagerly to being relieved from official cares.

Altogether he has served seven years as ambassador to France, four under President Taft and three under Presidents Harding and Coolidge.

Famed Airmen Listed for Aviation Meet

On August 10 some of America's most famous aviators will participate at Belleville, Ill., in the 1924 aerial exhibition—an annual affair at Scott field.

They will include:

Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan, famous dawn-to-dusk transcontinental flier.

Lieutenant Oakley Kelley and Lieutenant John Macready, who crossed the North American continent in a non-stop flight from New York to Los Angeles in the T-2. The T-2 will also be on the field.

Lieutenant James Doolittle, the first flier to cross the United States by air.

Human Chain Saves Woman Motorist

Rescued by a human chain when her coupe skidded on wet roads and went 440 feet down the side of a mountain at Summit, Pa., Miss Delight Smith, 30, of Albion, Mich., lies in a cast, with an injured spine at a hospital in Uniontown, Pa. The accident happened during a rain. Miss Smith started to shift gears and used her brakes too quickly. The wheels locked and the automobile left the road and rolled over down the mountain.

The car was stopped by a tree. Hundreds of tourists gathered after the accident and six men, forming a hammock with their hands and arms, carried the injured woman, being pulled to the top by a long line of men, linked down the side of the mountain. Miss Eathel Martin, assistant librarian of the Albion college library, and Theodora Martin of Albion, also in the car, escaped with minor injuries. The car was little damaged.

BETTER TIMES EVE IS HERE, GARY ASSERTS

Holds to Prediction That Prosperity Will Come to Country Before November Election.

Despite a perceptible slackening in steel operations in the second quarter of the year, directors of the United States Steel corporation July 29 declared an extra dividend of 50 cents on the common shares for the third successive quarter, in addition to the regular dividend of $1.25 a share on the common and $1.75 a share on the preferred stocks.

Total earnings of the corporation, amounting to $41,381,039, while almost $9,000,000 below those of the preceding three months were, however, about $6,000,000 above preliminary estimates made in the financial district.

Confidence in the business outlook of the country was expressed by E. S. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, after the meeting of directors.

Predicts Prosperity.

"I made a statement early in April that I believed as soon as the presidential election had occurred and at least a month before, we would have good business in this country," Mr. Gary said. "If I were to make a prediction at the present time I would not change materially what I then said.

"An immediate settlement of the reparations questions," Mr. Gary declared, "would have a favorable effect on the world's business. Failure to reach a settlement probably would not have a decidedly adverse effect, but would be harmful as the days and months go by.

"It takes less now to affect business favorably than to affect it adversely. The tendency is forward, onward, and this is particularly true with the United States. Politics may interrupt but cannot for long hold back natural and reasonable progress in this country.

Would Ignore Pessimists.

"What every reasonable person desires," the steel official explained, "is economic progress and prosperity, because comfort and happiness depend upon them. At the same time all must remember that some people talk and act as though they would like to see adversity and failure. It is not necessary for us to give heed to or place any reliance upon that class of individuals."

Mr. Gary said there had been a considerable increase in steel buying since the first of July.

Before the directors' meeting, presidents of the subsidiary companies of the United States Steel corporation conferred with Chairman Gary regarding the federal trade commission's order to abandon the "Pittsburgh plus" system. Another meeting will be held on Aug. 19 to determine what action the corporation will take.

"The basing point at Pittsburgh," Mr. Gary told the presidents, "if practicable, should be used, as it has always been intended, simply as a guide or a means of fixing in each case a market price which should enable not only the seller, but also the buyer, to know and act upon a basis of calculation. This has been and probably always will be the custom throughout the world as to all kinds and classes of commodities except as supervised by some public agency.

Scores Trade Commission.

"The inexorable law of supply and demand always must finally determine what shall be the selling price of what is sold, if and so long as there is a natural, free and uninterrupted commerce. Any country which unnecessarily interferes with this will retrograde and fail of reasonable success.

"So far as we are concerned there never should be any reason for governmental action to compel us to do what is right. In all respects concerning all interests, we should act fairly, justly and liberally up to the full limits of propriety."

Criticizing the federal trade commission for its methods in handling the case, Mr. Gary revealed that he urged it to take jurisdiction of the Pittsburgh base matter on condition that independent iron and steel manufacturers and officials of different cities interested should be made parties to the proceedings. Jurisdiction was assumed, he said, but the conditions were ignored and the decision was unjust in failing to adopt these conditions.

Man 23, Weds Woman 69; Former Employe

Mary A. Mayginnis, 69, was married in Detroit last week to Edward H. Cochran, 23. Mrs. Mayginnis resides in Long Beach, Calif., and became acquainted with Cochran when she employed him to manage one of her hotels.

The 46 years difference in ages, says Burt Maloney, license clerk, is a record for Detroit.

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Cochran left for Cincinnati. Later they will go to Chicago and from there to Long Beach, Calif.

Male Butterflies Born Drunkards

Male butterflies like to get drunk, while females shun liquor and are perfectly content with water as a beverage, is the discovery of Dr. Suu of London, after experiments along these lines. He keeps six sorts of butterflies in his wasp screened garden and exposed several bowls containing either pure water or whisky of different brands. The males invariably took to the liquor bowls and sipped so long that they fell off the brim and rolled on the ground.

The females, however, without exception, shunned the alcohol.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

SATURDAY, Aug. 2, the Stars and Stripes fluttered at half-mast from the capitol at Washington. In the town of Marion, Ohio, there was a requiem of tolling bells and a period of silence. August 2 marked the passing of twelve complete months since the death of Warren G. Harding, then president of the United States. Had he lived he would still be president, serving the last year of his term. President Coolidge, the quiet man who has taken his place, has a profound sense of the proprieties. He thought it fit that the Flag should recognize the anniversary of a nation's grief.

In the town of Marion August 2 had keen significance. There the day brought a great measure of sorrow. Others had lost a president—the people of this town had lost a neighbor. He had been one of them, he was their favorite son. Only a year had gone by since God and the nation had given him back to them. Only a year, but a year is a long time when measured by regrets.

There was no speech-making in Marion. Mrs. Harding had requested that there be none. Only a period of silence and the bells. No human voice can rival the deep solemnity of tolling bells.

Warren Harding's death was a severe shock to the people of his home town. The Marion people will not soon forget. They have but to top the crest of a hill and they are at the place where his body rests. It is near there that a memorial is to be built in his honor.

Silence, save for the deep-throated bells! To the one who was much loved in the community the tribute was simple and sweet. He would not have wished for greater honor.

AND WHAT of the man who had to carry on—take up the work where the fallen chief had laid it aside? He has kept the faith. The policies his predecessor would have followed he has made his own. His heart has remained true and he has kept a steady head. In his quiet, sane, unimpassioned way he has carried on.

Death has taken one of the President's young sons. Any parent can understand the depth of that wound. Yet there was but a brief halt. From the flower-strewn grave the workman returned to his workshop. He could not forget that he was the servant of more than a hundred million people. They had chosen him for the emergency that arose when death struck down Warren Harding.

President Coolidge has measured up to the task fate set for him. So faithful was he that there was no thought in the minds of his fellow Republicans of selecting another for the office he holds.

So thoroughly does Mr. Coolidge fill the minds of the people there is no thought of the platform on which he is running. He is the platform, and that is enough. He means faithful service.

THERE has been some talk of the LaFollette-Socialist party adopting the old Liberty Bell as its emblem. It would be a mistake to do that. It would not be appropriate. If the party could adopt the crack and leave the bell out of it all would be well. That would be truly significant.

Poor Gene Debs; he is too sick this year to lead his party as a candidate. He hasn't more than strength enough to sit on the side lines and wave the red flag and advise his old followers to whoop for LaFollette and Wheeler. The Wisconsin senator is highly recommended as a Socialist.

Victor Berger, a typical red flag follower, says: "LaFollette is a Socialist in everything but name. He has been so for twenty years. He hasn't voted the Republican ticket since 1904. There is no reason why he can't be our candidate."

What sort of man is he who pretends to be a Republican, accepts office as a Republican, but doesn't vote the ticket? Would you regard him as trustworthy? And this is the kind of man who, in support of his own fallacious ideas, quotes Abraham Lincoln—"Honest Abe." It's a desecration.

WE SEE in the news that Samuel Gompers, head of the American Federation of Labor, is going to take five million American workers by the hand and lead them to the polls, to vote for La Follette and Wheeler.

If this sick old man—and he is as sick as Debs, if not sicker—leads or drives labor to do his bidding he will have accomplished what he has never been able to do before. No man has ever succeeded in voting the American workman as he pleased. An official endorsement is about as far as anyone ever gets.

Mr. Davis doesn't suit Mr. Gompers, and Mr. Coolidge is impossible. The Repblicans haven't any demagogic labor planks in their platform, and the Democrats have not gone far enough in theirs.

Mr. Gompers is a capable leader, but he has his limitations. He has accomplished considerable in behalf of the men he represents, but these same men are free Americans, capable of thinking. They know a thing or two. In intelligence they average far above the workmen of other nations. They know prosperity when they see it. They have it now, and they are so jealous of it that they are ready, as they should be, to protect themselves against the cheap wage earners of other nations.

GERMANY AGAIN BOWS TO RUSS SOVIET CHIEFS

Protocol Restoring Trade Relations Insures Moscow Reds of No Further Interference.

Germany has eaten dust as a result of the diplomatic conflict with Russia over the Bozenhardt incident May 3, which was settled last week.

In a protocol signed in Moscow by Foreign Minister Tchitcherin and Ambassador Broockdorf - Rantzan, and in Berlin by Foreign Minister Stresemann and the Soviet charge d'affaires, Germany admits the police action in invading the Russian trade commission headquarters, in pursuit of the fugitive German Communist agitator, was illegal and regrettable and points out she has dismissed the official responsible for the action and agrees that other officials involved shall be punished.

Germany asserts the incident arose from the unauthorized action of the police, who had insufficient reasons for their search, and further declares herself prepared to make reparations for material damage.

The Russian government merely repeats its promise not to interfere in the internal politics of Germany, promising it will prohibit all Russian officials engaged in any governmental agency from participating in German political life, but will not extend such prohibition to Germans engaged on the Russian staff.

With this protocol the status quo previous to May 3 is restored. A commercial delegation will remove the trade barriers between Germany and Russia, constructed because of the incident and M. Krestinsky will return to the embassy, although his recall in the near future is predicted.

The mutual declaration of friendliness cannot, however, restore the first rapture of the Russo-German embrace. Germany, today, is sharply divided on the Russian question, the Communists, who are stronger since the elections, demanding closer collaboration, and all the bourgeois parties being permeated with a deep distrust are unfavorable to close cooperation.

Although Russo-German trade is not so immense as to be a decisive factor in normal times, its loss has been felt by Germany since the incident caused a break in trade relations. Russia has waged an effective trade war, with Scandinavian and Dutch ports as bases. In Rotterdam alone last month Russia placed orders for 30,000,000 gulden worth of cotton and the accelerated Russian orders since may have altered the Dutch trade balance.

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HOUSE OF DAVID CHIEF AT LARGE

"King Ben" Still Missing Despite Efforts to Locate Him.

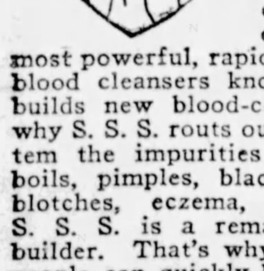
More than a year ago officials of the House of David colony were credited with saying that "King" Benjamin Purnell would be produced "when the time comes." Attaches of the attorney general's office are wondering whether that time ever will come.

Michigan's famous fugitive still is missing. Hundreds of leads have been followed by the state police. Persons from the South and West, East and North have reported seeing a gentleman with long hair and whiskers. Each has been certain that it was the self styled Seventh Messenger Angel, and that the rewards offered for his apprehension were within reach. But the state police have trailed the elusive tips hither and yon without uncovering a trace of the monarch of the Benton Harbor cult.

Since warrants were sworn out for the arrest of Purnell, charging him with attacking girl inmates of the colony, the pile of accusations and charges against him and his organization has grown steadily. The state has called him a religious impostor, a bigamist, a leader of the "credulous and simple minded," and "unscrupulous pervert who taught and practiced revolting rites." It has charged that the cult operated under a religious guise solely for the profit of Purnell and his wife, "Queen Mary." The organization itself has been dubbed a "temporal kingdom," ruled by Purnell, and established and operated in opposition to the constitution and laws of the state. Its avowed principles, the allegations stated, would destroy and subvert the government of the state.

S.S.S. keeps away Pimples

THERE are thousands of women who wonder why their complexions do not improve in spite of all the face treatments they use. They should not continue to wonder. Eruptions come from blood impurities and a lack of rich blood-cells. S. S. S. is acknowledged to be one of the most powerful, rapid and effective blood cleansers known. S. S. S. builds new blood-cells. This is why S. S. S. routs out of your system the impurities which cause boils, pimples, blackheads, acne, blotches, eczema, tetter, rash. S. S. S. is a remarkable flesh-builder. That's why underweight people can quickly build up their lost flesh, get back their normal weight, pink, plump cheeks, bright eyes, and "pep."



S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Mixes Concrete and Politics

The accompanying picture shows Mayor Pat Brown of Hillyard, Wash., who is probably the only wheelbarrow pushing mayor in the country. Besides running the city council, leading the anti-annexation movement against becoming a part of Spokane, and working as a concrete mixer, Mayor Pat is a thumping good blacksmith. His smithy is the "back room" of the municipality's political circle. After Mayor Pat had announced he was not a white collar man in the last election, he got such a landslide that his opponent simply threw up his hands and left town.

GERMAN JUNKERS FRET UNDER POLITICAL YOKE

The junkers of Germany are disturbed over the political role alloted to them by their own party, the German National People's party. Ever since the revolution they have been told by party leaders that the nobility, as such, must keep in the background, that the only way for the monarchists to get back into control is by keeping up a semblance of democracy, that the nobility must content itself with having influence in the inner party councils, but must not figure much outwardly.

The worm is turning with the junkers. They are not content with this passive role. It grates on their sensibilities that Count X—— should figure 11th on the list of nominees of the party, with his election quite doubtful, merely because he happens to be of noble birth, while Master Painter Y—— heads the list because of his popularity and because the party can demonstrate thereby that the socialists and communists do not hold a monopoly of working class votes.

The nobilty keeps in touch with each other through a paper published by the Association of Noblemen. In a recent issue, this organ devotes two columns to its misgivings along the lines indicated above. "The nobility must see to it that it procures more parliamentary seats," the organ concludes. "It is sick and tired of submitting to a political expediency resting upon false assumptions and to be forced to the wall as an inconvenient reminder."

The junkers also criticize their own party leaders for kowtowing too much to the farmers.

U. S. to Start Suit for Utah Oil Lands

Cancellation of oil and gas prospecting leases granted by former Secretary Fall under the general leasing act of 1920, applying to Indian reservations established by executive order, is to be sought by the department of justice. More than 20 such permits are in force of which 18 were granted by Mr. Fall.

Opening the new phase of the oil leasing situation, which is not connected with the naval reserve proceedings, Attorney General Stone has ordered the filing of a suit against E. M. Harrison, the Midwest Oil Co. and the Southwest Oil Co. for cancellation of a permit involving prospecting rights to 2,560 acres in the Navajo Indian reservation in southern Utah set aside in 1884 by order of President Arthur.

CLASS HATRED HIT BY LABOR

Colonial Minister Sounds Plea for Energetic Co-operation.

One of the most significant developments in connection with the Labor government in England is the rapidity and thoroughness with which members of that government have demonstrated that they are not obsessed with the idea that labor alone has a right to share the fruits of industry.

Whatever their views before they took office, members of the Labor goverenment, generally speaking, have lost few opportunities since they came into power to denounce class government or class legislation. Class co-operation, and not class hatred, has been dominant in their declarations.

The latest member of the government to declare against class warfare is J. H. Thomas, colonial minister, who is one of the real bulwarks of the British Labor movement.

"There is nothing more dangerous than the doctrine of class hatred," Thomas said, addressing the congress of chambers of commerce of the British empire. "Capital is essential to the development and prosperity of business, but so also is labor."

Thomas went on to plead for a return of the spirit of 1914 — "that spirit which appeared very much like a religious revival, when men and women of all classes and sections said, 'Not what I can get, but what I can give.'"

"That is the spirit that pulled us through the difficult period of the war," he continued, "and it is the spirit that will pull us through this difficult period that has followed the war.

"One cannot get more out of industry than one puts into it. Cheap labor is bad, but while we demand the best we should be in a position to give the best in return.

"That only can be done by sweeping away that absurd and dangerous doctrine that the empire belongs to one class or section of the community. It belongs to all, and all should work together to solve joint problems."

Thomas' pronouncements were cheered, and Lord Derby, one of England's staunchest Tories, remarked, in reply:

"I always understood that Mr. Thomas was a political opponent, but, having heard his speech, I have come to the conclusion that he has at last seen daylight and come over to my side."

Major Parties Hit for Tax Policies

Declaring the financial policies of both the Democratic and Republican parties are shaped in Wall street, Gilbert O. Nations, the American party's candidate for president, has issued a statement calling for the handling of the tax question in a courageous manner.

He favored elimination of taxes on incomes of less than $5,000 and such graduated increase of tax rates "on enormous receipts as to render it impossible to pile up the huge private fortunes that more and more prey upon the public, trample on justice and control the business and politics of the world."

Tax rates on individual receipts above a million dollars a year, Mr. Nations said, should be virtually confiscatory. He advocated a plan under which public carriers doing interstate or international business be chartered only by the federal government and declared methods of industry should be subject to thorough inspection and regulation to prevent unjust and arbitrary fixing of prices and wages to the detriment of the consumer and employe.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GOVERNMENT of Persia has assured the state department that it will take steps with regard to the Imbrie incident that will leave "no ground whatever for any anxiety on the part of the United States government." These assurances were made in reply to an American note demanding full protection for American citizens in Persia.

A co-operative organization to market fallen timber in the tornado swept area of northern Ohio, will be formed by Portage county farmers. There are 3,500,000 feet of timber down.

Charles Beecher Warren, U. S. ambassador to Mexico, arrived in Washington last week to submit formally his resignation from the diplomatic service.

John W. Davis, Democratic presidential candidate, may address the Ohio Democratic convention Aug. 19, in Columbus. Telegrams have been sent inviting him to attend the convention.

Limitation of political campaign speeches by radio to 15 minutes, except in rare instances, is under consideration by some of the largest companies operating broadcasting stations in the eastern states.

Los Angeles may become the western terminus of a trans-continental Zeppelin air passenger service, with connections for Europe, according to Count Erick Zeppelin, who has been in Los Angeles investigating possibilities of a Zeppelin air service in this country.

A cure and preventive for hay fever is claimed to have been discovered by Dr. Andrew Christian, Boston physician and surgeon. The treatment consists in part of nihalation from a device charged with ozone, eucalyptus, alcohol and other medical ingredients.

Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, temporary chairman of the recent Democratic convention, will be opposed for renomination by former Governor Earl Brewer in the state primary on Aug 19.

Approximately 20,000 Ohio girls are expected to participate in the state-wide popularity contest to be crowned state fair queen, fair officials predict.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge was recovering from an emergency operation performed last week.

Edward Henry Peple, widely known playwright and author, died recently of heart disease.

The body of the late Pope Leo XIII will be transferred in October from St. Peter's to St. John's Lateran.

JOHN W. DAVIS, Democratic candidate for president, returned to New York from his vacation last week and is devoting himself to the perfection of his campaign organization and plans.

William A. Marakle, Rochester, N. Y., was elected supreme dictator of the Loyal Order of Moose at the organization's convention in New York last week.

Because deeds made from 1872 to 1875 gave pew holders in Grace Episcopal church in Chicago absolute title to the land underneath the seats, search is being made for nearly 50 pew holders so that the church property can be sold.

Malcolm R. McAdoo, brother of William Gibbs McAdoo, runner-up for the Democratic presidential nomination, has bolted the ticket and announced that he would support Senator LaFollette, independent candidate.

The American army around-the-world aviators, led by Lieutenant Lowell H. Smith, arrived in Kirkwall, Scotland, last week, completing the journey from Brough, England, in five hours and 35 minuets.

John A. Dix, governor of New York in 1910-1912, and now a resirent of Santa Barbara, Calif., was absolved from blame by police of an accident in which a San Francisco woman was seriously injured by an automobile driven by Dix.

Police Magistrate Williams of Evanston, Ill., ended temporarily the argument in his court as to whether Rosette Duncan, the dancer, assaulted the policeman, by ordering Charles Widelock, one of the officers, held for the grand jury under $1,000 bond on the charge of assault with intent to kill.

In an effort to "get away from all that birthday stuff," Henry Ford disappeared from Detroit on July 30 on the occasion of his 61st birthday.

The Great Lakes are dotted with gray naval craft these days, marking the height of the Naval Reserve training season.

Reports submitted to Cleveland's city council finance committee by City Manager Hopkins show the city was operated within its income the first six months of the year by a margin of $200,000 less than half of the $14,000,000 appropriated for the year.

Thirty Galician rabbis have issued a joint ban against the appearance of Jewish girls and women in sleeveless and low cut dresses.

MEETING at a dinner given by Ambassador Herrick in Paris last week by Secretary Hughes and former Premier Poincare of France is regarded in French circles as the most significant of all events in which the American statesman has participated.

Trustees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor at their annual meeting in Boston last week adopted a plan to canvass personally 500,000 members of Christian Endeavor societies who will reach the voting age this year and urge them to register and vote.

E. E. Curtis, former safety director of Canton, Ohio, was found guilty of accepting a bribe by a jury last week.

Three persons were killed in Crawfordsville, Ark., when the wing of an airplane crumpled 1,500 feet in the air and the machine crashed to the earth.

The tomb of Lenine in Moscow was reopened to the public on Aug. 1. Groups of visitors are being taken into the tomb to view the body by representatives of a district Soviet.

General Ludendorff, in a speech to the Bavarian Hitlerites last week, denounced the Dawes plan. This was his first public utterance regarding the Dawes reparation report.

Germany's total reparation payments in cash and merchandise are given as 8,405,932,000 gold marks in a revised provisional statement of the reparation commission as of June 30, made public last week.

A monument in memory of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow will be erected in Memorial park, Grand Pre, N. S., where the scene of "Evangeline," one of his most famous poems, is laid.

Alanson B. Houghton, American ambassador to Berlin, who was home on leave, has returned to resume his post.

Eight hundred houses were inundated in the Kwansai district of Japan following the heaviest rains since 1919.

Radio-casting for the prevention of crime and detection of criminals is soon to be employed extensively in Cleveland, Chief of Police Graul has announced. Small sets are to be installed on every squad car and motorcycle.

Count Gosta Morner has filed a suit for annulment of marriage to Peggy Hopkins Joynce, show girl former wife of two millionaires, and she has filed a counter suit for separation.

DEATH TAKES CONRAD, AUTHOR

Asthma Proves Fatal to Renowned Writer of Sea Novels.

Lovers of literature are mourning the passing of Joseph Conrad, eminent author of sea tales who died at his home in England, Aug. 3, in his 67th year. Death came suddenly. Mr. Conrad apparently was in normal health Aug. 2. At noon, however, he was seized with an attack of asthma, which developed with such rapidity that his physician advised the use of oxygen. The novelist suffered much pain and grew worse during the night. At 8:30 A. M. on the 3rd, while resting in a chair, he died, his heart being unable to withstand the strain of the asthmatic attack.

Born in Poland.

Joseph Conrad—born somewhere in Poland in 1857, Joseph Conrad Korzeniowski — who gave up a sailor's career in 1895 to turn author, died almost at the height of his fame. He has been acclaimed as the greatest narrative writer of modern literary history.

His first book, "Almayer's Folly," published in 1895, won him distinction almost overnight, but nothing to compare with the reputation he won by his later books.

Less than a year ago he presented "The Rover," his last novel, to the world. Between these two books, Conrad wrote an amazing number of novels and short stories.

Joseph Conrad's two characteristics were his love for the sea and his self-confessed inferiority complex, which he naively asserted he never had succeeded in overcoming for all his life.

Personality in Books.

In all his books, Conrad put something from both characteristics. The salt sea sparkles and his heroes are shy, often faltering men who at their life climaxes rise to physical or spiritual heights so common in the dreams of those inflicted with the so-called "inferiority complex."

For 20 years he sailed—across the seven seas.

There were few ports that Conrad himself, as a seaman before the mast and on the captain's deck, had not visited. Those sailing years, he often said, were the fondest of his life.

In the last four of these years something impelled him to try to put his thoughts on paper.

In his sailing years, too, he had found opportunity to master the English language—really to master it, as his books prove. Then his health broke. The seas were no more for him. He was hardly better than an invalid and he did not know where to turn for his livelihood.

In the four years following 1896, three of his best liked novels came forth—"The Nigger of the Narcissus" (1897), "An Outcast of the Islands" (1896) and "Lord Jim" (1900). By this time Conrad had made himself a place in the fore rank of English novelists.

Conrad's family belonged to the landed gentry of Poland, and in one of the Polish political upheavals at the time of his birth had to flee into exile, poverty and restriction. His father was an intellectual who had ventured too far into politics—one of Poland's sons who dreamed that some day there would be a free Polish nation.

The shadow of Russian despotism fell on young Joseph, and his whole childhood was a sad one. His mother died of the shock of the family's flight, and privations, early in his youth, and his father followed her to the grave not long after.

It is told of Conrad's youth that, even as a toddling child, he pored over maps of the world. Orphaned at 15, his mind was made up. He would become a sailor and sail under the British flag.

Allegiance Transferred.

To the boy's mind, Great Britain stood for all he longed for; and thus in his childhood he transferred his nationality, which later was to redound to Britain's credit.

He made his way to the French Mediterranean coast and shipped as a sailor on small Mediterranean vessels. The first chance he got, he shipped on an English coasting vessel, which took him to the orient, and after a few years' cruising about the South Seas, which dug so forcibly into his imagination and memory as to become the backgrounds for his strongest works of fiction, he became captain of his own bark. He was then only 25.

His First Novel.

In desperation as much as in hope, he took his scribbled pages to a friend who was a literary critic in London. The friend was enthusiastic over them—these pages were to become "Almayer's Folly."

He plunged all he had into his new life, and after a struggle of almost two years over how to produce the last chapter of the novel, turned it in, and with real wonder sow himself become a literary figure.

Conrad established himself as an Englishman from then on. He was married in 1890, and made his home outside London, which became in later years a shrine for literary travelers from all over the world.

During the World war his oldest son, Borys, was a lieutenant in the British infantry, and served on four battle fronts.

Among Conrad's works were: "Tales of Unrest," 1902; "The Inheritors," 1901, and "Romance," 1903, written in collaboration with F. M. Hueffer; "Nostromo," 1904; "The Mirror of the Sea," 1906; "The Secret Agent," 1907; "A Set of Six," 1908; "Under Western Eyes," 1911; "Twixt Land and Sea Tales," 1912; "Chance," 1914; "Within the Tides," 1915; "Victory," 1915; "The Shadow Line," 1917; "The Arrow of Gold," 1919; "Rescue," 1920; "Notes on Life and Letters," 1921, and "The Rover," 1923.

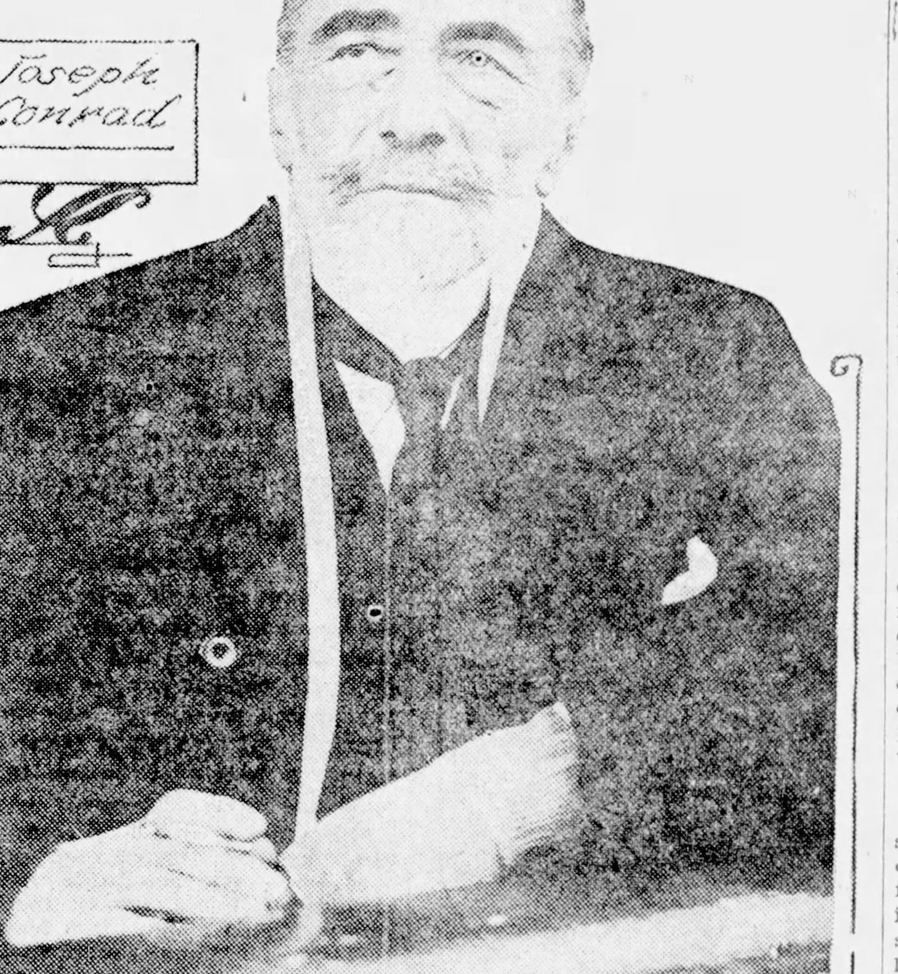
At the instance of his publishers, Conrad visited America in 1923.

State Records Saved as Sun Fires Papers

Quick action on the part of employes in the Ohio state department of industrial relations prevented destruction by fire of 30,000 records in the state office building. Piercing rays of the sun, passing through a skylight and focused because of faulty glass, set fire to a number of the records, piled on wooden racks on **the sixth floor of the building. Employes grabbed hand extinguishers and put out the blaze before the fire** department arrived. An unknown number of claims were destroyed.

More than 30,000 claims were destroyed a year ago when the building caught fire.

Asthma Claims Sea Novelist



Joseph Conrad, world renowned author, died Sunday in his English home as the result of an attack of asthma. Mr. Conrad was born in Poland but shipped as a seaman in an English vessel at the age of 15. He was the son of Jozel Korzeniowski, also a celebrated author.

COUZENS, LISTED "WET," TO DIG INTO POLITICS IN DRY LAW PROBE

A wet senator will preside over the senatorial investigation of prohibition enforcement conditions that starts in Washington Sept. 2.

Senator James Couzens, Michigan, chosen chairman recently of the senate committee of three Republicans and two Democrats which was authorized at the last session of congress to conduct the inquiry is an avowed enemy of the Volstead law.

Couzens would go even further than Senator Walter E. Edge, New Jersey, and have congress amend that law to legalize beer having an alcoholic content of at least five per cent.

He is entirely out of sympathy with the "bone dry" stand of his former business associate, Henry Ford, who only last week threatened to discharge any employe caught with the odor of liquor on his breath. In his judgment such a rule as that is a "tyranical abuse of power."

Not that Cousens would encourage employes to indulge freely in intoxicants. He believes if beer were not denied workmen they would go through a hard day's labor with a far less consumption of "poison liquor."

Prohibition, or at least its enforcement, he believes, is a failure.

He Asks Questions.

"Who can truthfully deny bootlegging and rum-running is increasing?" the Michigan senator inquired. "Would it not be wisdom to determine what are the defects of the law and in the administration of the law and then change the law and its administration accordingly?

"I am in favor of enforcement. That has become a trite, meaningless phrase. What sane, normal, sensible citizen is opposed to law enforcement? But why should there be criticism of those who believe sincerely there are defects in the law that should be remedied?"

Though a fighter and fond of argument Couzens has seldom taken up cudgels against prohibition on the senate floor. That is because he comes from a dry state which has on its statute books one of the most drastic enforcement acts in the country. With the overwhelming majority of his Michigan constituents dry, he has hesitated to take any step toward sponsoring a beer amendment to the Volstead act. However he would support such an amendment if it came to a vote in the senate, it is said.

Doesn't Blame Mellon.

Couzens is not inclined to blame Secretary Mellon for the alleged failures of prohibition enforcement. Neither does he hold Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair or Prohibition Commissioner Haynes responsible so much as petty prohibition officials who often owe their jobs to corrupt, wet political bosses or organization. He thinks the system of appointing enforcement officers is not creditable. He hopes by the investigation to show up this system and thereby reform it.

Couzens says he wants a "fair, impartial investigation." He is opposed to any "fishing expedition" such as the Wheeler-Brookhart committee started in the last session in an attempt to "get" Attorney General Daugherty. Neither does he expect to unearth another Teapot Dome scandal. He says he simply wants the truth about prohibition enforcement bared.

Mops Up in Detroit.

When he was police commissioner of Detroit that city was very wet. However he declared for law enforcement and sought to invoke the Sunday ban on saloons. When he went after the law-violating saloons he did not overlook the clubs. He announced that if the man of moderate circumstances was to be deprived of his saloon on Sunday the wealthy man was not to be allowed to sit around his club leisurely drinking his choice liquors. A wealthy man himself he waged war equally against the "poor man's club" and the rich man's club and he succeeded.

MILLIONS IN U. S. DECLARED DEAF

Every Tenth Person Hard of Hearing, Ear Experts Assert.

At least 10 per cent of the people in the United States are deaf to some extent, according to conservative ear specialists. They also say that 75 per cent of all ear troubles could be prevented. In other words there are literally millions of cases of unnecessary deafness in this country.

Physicians still know comparatively little about diseases of the ear. There are specialists who prefer not to accept advanced cases of deafness because the chances of improving the patients' hearing or of stopping the progress of the disease are so slight. Some day research may disclose new and powerful measures of combating germs that injure hearing, so that the germs may be vanquished even when they seem to have the upper hand. But at present the most remarkable progress in the science of the ear deals mainly with prevention and early treatment of deafness.

Physicians know that most preventable cases of deafness are traceable to scarlet fever, measles, mumps, meningitis, catarrh, common colds, earache, and similar affections. Often the progress of deafness is slow but steady. Once the auditory nerve is inflamed or the membrane of the middle ear becomes thickened, or the mechanism for carrying sound waves is injured in some other way, the ear is more susceptible thereafter to attack. As a result of each new illness the obstruction increases.

Until rcently people have refused to believe that they were threatened by deafness until they had real trouble in hearing. Specialists say that it is possible for an individual to lose as much as 50 per cent of his hearing without being aware of it. Friends may note signs of deafness long before the victim realizes his own condition.

Used Car Prices Go Higher, Figures Show

The average selling price of 2,893,700 used cars sold by dealers in the first six months of 1924 was $252.17, according to the National Automobile Dealers' association which has completed compilation of figures for the second quarter of the year. The average selling price for the first three months of 1924 was $283.14.

Violent Deaths Laid to High Speed Life

Thirty-two persons are murdered and 24 commit suicide every day in the year, on the average, in the United States, according to A. W. Frye, supreme commander of the Maccabees, in an address in Detroit at a health conference.

"High speed life, worry and guntoting are the chief reasons why more than 25,000 persons died by suicide and murder in this country in 1923," said Mr. Frye. "Memphis, Tenn., had a murder rate last year of 65 per 100,000 population. Cincinnati had 16.2, Chicago 12.5, Philadelphia 8.2 and New York 5.7. In 1910 the homicide rate in the United States was 5.7 per 100,000. In 1920 the rate advanced to 10.3.

"Last year 12,853 suicides were reported, and probably 3,000 more suicides were not recorded as such."

CROWDS BATTLE 3,000 KLANSMEN

Four Hurt, 23 Arrested in Attack Following Rites in Massachusetts.

Four men were shot in Haverhill, Mass., last week when hostile crowds clashed with between 3,000 and 5,000 members of the Ku Klux Klan who held a meeting lasting into the early morning on a hill in the neighboring town of Groveland.

State and local police quelled the disorders, taking into custody 23 men, including three of the wounded men, and confiscated six shotguns, several revolvers and quantities of ammunition.

The disorders broke out at the conclusion of a klan initiation ceremony on Perry hill, Groveland, and continued as nearly 1,000 automobiles bearing klansmen from Worcester, Boston, Springfield and other cities traveled from the meeting place, homeward over the road toward Haverhill.

Shots Fired.

Shots were fired and many missiles were thrown at the passing cars, but so far as is known only four men were injured. None of the injured, all of whom suffered buckshot wounds in the legs, was believed to be dangerously hurt.

The wounded men, James Connolly, Francis Cotter, Edmund Lucey and a fourth named Buckley, all of Haverhill, were in one automobile.

They alleged that they were fired upon by klansmen in a large truck, when they attempted to pass the vehicle after state police had signaled them to move ahead.

About 300 armed guards surrounded the 10-acre field where the ceremonies were in progress, witnesses said. A crowd of about 400 men collected outside the field, but although hostile, no disturbance arose until about 1 A. M. when the meeting ended and the klansmen, openly armed, marched from the field as a measure of precaution against attack. Many of the klan group were apparently former service men, wearing army uniforms.

Harassed on Road.

Stones were hurled at the machines and occasional shots were fired as klan members drove toward Haverhill. The firing and stone-throwing increased as the klansmen entered Haverhill, and it was in Haverhill that all of the arrests were made, before the last of the klan cars had disappeared. Arrests appeared to be evenly divided between persons attending the klan meeting and the opposition. The prisoners were charged with disturbing the peace.

TO THROW LIGHT AROUND ANGLES

Scientists to Race Beams in Effort to Test Einstein Theory.

University of Chicago scientists are planning to throw two beams of lights, traveling in opposite directions, around the right angles of a set of water mains in an effort to test one phase of Einstein's theory.

The experiments will be conducted by Professors Albert A. Michelson and Henry G. Gale as soon as the paraphernalia, which is being set up in a meadow west of Chicago, is completed.

The scientists' machinery will consist of a rectangular 12-inch water main at one corner of which will be set up a strong arc light. The arc light will throw through the air-tight pipes two beams of light, traveling in opposite directions and caught and passed on by mirrors at each corner.

The object of the experiment, it was explained, is to determine whether the two beams of light require exactly the same time to complete the circuit. The system of mirrors at the four corners of the rectangle constitutes an interferometer which make it possible to compare the time required for the two beams to make the circuit.

"If no difference in the time of the rival beams is shown it will be apparent that light is not affected by the earth's rotation; in other words, that the ether rotates with the earth. It is at this point that the actual bearing of the experiment on Einstein's theory of relativity enters the story, since according to that theory, one beam should travel around the circuit in slightly less time than the other."

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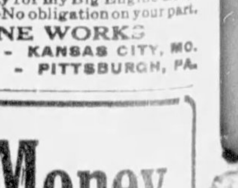

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EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

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[illegible] will make good. [illegible] loads of mail [illegible] ocean to [illegible] They make the trip [illegible] A daily cross-conti- [illegible] established.

[illegible] mean? We used [illegible] stage coach. [illegible] express, which [illegible] to the heavy [illegible] horseback riders [illegible] in half the time [illegible] which carried [illegible] mail.

[illegible] steam train, which [illegible] on the shelf. It [illegible] passed on its way [illegible] The freight train [illegible] of merchandise by [illegible] tons. It has been [illegible] and trade.

[illegible] airship, which [illegible] mail, freight and [illegible] wings of the wind, [illegible] speed has multiplied, [illegible] the cloud and [illegible] skies in safety.

[illegible] of day and year for [illegible] to look ahead. [illegible] story in a dozen [illegible]

[illegible] our freight loads [illegible] as we are now [illegible] folks? The air- [illegible] mighty strides in a [illegible] not done yet.

[illegible] whether we waste [illegible] on roads. Will [illegible] more or less use- [illegible] highways? Do [illegible] wonder age we [illegible]

[illegible] item which we [illegible] readers.

[illegible] Shenandoah sailing [illegible] above the Hudson, [illegible] Twentieth Century, the [illegible] York Central train [illegible] Chicago. The airship [illegible] human beings, the ex- [illegible] many more. The pas- [illegible] fast train bent their [illegible] upward and thought [illegible] was traveling up [illegible]

MILK AND BUTTERFAT—
Far-Off Cow Makes Record.

[illegible] hair in far-off Aus- [illegible] it is summer here it [illegible] It is the land on [illegible] the equator and on [illegible] of the world.

[illegible] has a cow that [illegible] record for production [illegible] milk and butter fat. [illegible] of so much importance [illegible] down there that the [illegible] to America and to [illegible] by cablegram.

[illegible] of the cow is "Melba." [illegible] Shorthorn. Her [illegible] for 365 days shows [illegible] pounds of milk and 1,614 [illegible] butter fat. This puts her [illegible] ahead of any other [illegible] in the world.

[illegible] in June, 1923. [illegible] weighed 1,680 pounds [illegible] in weight to 2,128 [illegible] is a big cow. When [illegible] she is making beef [illegible]

[illegible] four milkings a day to [illegible] gallons of milk in one [illegible] would fill 80 barrels of [illegible] This is growing [illegible] right way. It is no [illegible] makes nobody poorer.

[illegible] the notion that this cow [illegible] more to the world than a [illegible] idle rich folks who do [illegible] are not even happy [illegible] with themselves.

WHEN WINDS ARE MAD—
Storm King Is Bad.

[illegible] flood can consume and [illegible] The work of fire and flood [illegible] swiftly than the mad [illegible] wrecks and ruins.

[illegible] Welfare editor saw the [illegible] debris of the cyclone that [illegible] Sandusky and Lorain. [illegible] hit in other places, [illegible] less damage.

[illegible] of the wind is odd. It [illegible] to sweep down, hit the earth [illegible] bounce off again as it goes [illegible] in its wild rage across the [illegible] its force is spent.

Sandusky and Lorain are two [illegible] Lake Erie. The former has [illegible] people and the latter [illegible] only a small portion [illegible] Sandusky was wrecked. In Lo- [illegible] squares or blocks were [illegible]

In Lorain practically all the [illegible] were wrecked, except the Christian Science temple. The banks were put out of business. Lights and all wire service were ruined.

[illegible] little trees were twisted and splintered. Great buildings were [illegible] and tossed and piled on top of one another. Many homes were shattered into kindling wood. We were there two days after the storm hit.

[illegible] a picture of woe. Folks [illegible] They had not yet real- [illegible] what had happened. Homes gone. Left with nothing. Half the [illegible] destroyed had a mortgage. The [illegible] companies are bankrupt. [illegible] persons killed. As we [illegible] the scene of desolation we [illegible] how many human beings [illegible] survived the fury of the storm king's madness.

It all happened in a minute. Those to whom we talked said that the mighty whirling wind drive did [illegible] more than a minute. But in [illegible] it did more than $40,- [illegible] worth of damage and com- [illegible] 100 times.

We were told that a great black [illegible] shaped cloud was seen rush- [illegible] the sky toward the [illegible] It had a whirling, twirling [illegible] with the small end of the [illegible] This is the thing that [illegible] low.

[illegible] street cars rolled from [illegible] and helplessly upside [illegible] yards and lawns. With- [illegible] we saw trees blown east [illegible] west. Like a ball the [illegible] moving onward in its [illegible] was also whirling as it [illegible]

[illegible] of soldiers were on [illegible] There were those who were [illegible] to rob and raid. Some of these [illegible] and vultures came from [illegible] as soon as they heard [illegible] catastrophe. Shooting or [illegible] is the right medicine for [illegible]

The governor of the state came and took charge as much as he could. A call for help went out. Doctors and nurses came. Men dug into the wrecks to get human beings out dead or alive.

Automobiles were caught and tossed like rubber balls. Streets were lined with trees and homes. Iron and steel had to bend to the wrath of the wind as tooth picks or paper would do.

Out in the country a few farm buildings went down. One or two deaths. But country folks fared better than the city. We hope never to see sights like these again. No human mind can measure the mighty power and force of mad winds. With little warning given the blow is struck, and the demon has passed on.

This storm struck about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Many of the deaths occurred in a picture show, which collapsed and crushed human flesh to pulp. Thousands of visitors came. They could or did no good. Then police and soldiers took charge. We had a pass from the state to see the picture of desolation and destruction.

The lesson. Man gets careless. Neglectful and forgetful. Becomes ambitious. Flies around the world. Talks through the earth and sky until finally he thinks he is smart and need no longer to be humble and thankful.

Then the Great Power up above comes along and serves notice that man is not running this concern.

NEW FENCE NEEDED—
Posts and Wire Selected.

Does the farm need new fence entire or only in spots? Most farms need more or less new fence, or the old fence needs repair.

Conditions of the farm fence are usually a mighty good sign as to the kind of an owner the farm has. Poor fences mean a weed nest also.

Do you know what kind of fence posts will give most lasting service? Do you know what kind of wire fencing will give best use for the money paid for it?

Do you study about these things long enough before you have to do them? Do you know where to get information about fences and fence posts? Do you know that part of your tax money helps to pay somebody to find out and think out these things for you?

Yes, your state experiment station and your county agent are both paid to help you in these matters. Did you know it? Are you making use of both of them? If not, why not?

Does it pay to dip posts in creosote or tar or any other solution that will help to preserve them for longer time? Do you have a real desire to do things the right way?

How far apart should you plant the posts to give you a firm fence? How far above the ground should the lower wire or bottom of the fence be? How high do you actually need a fence to be? How many reliable fence companies do you know and their addresses?

Do you believe in concrete posts? What is the difference in cost compared with locust, osage, etc.? Does it pay to boil posts in creosote? What, if any, advantage in setting posts in concrete bases?

DIVIDING THE DOLLAR—
Will This Story Fit You.

What do you do with your dollar? How do Mr. and Mrs. Farmer divide it up? Honest Injun, have you ever tried to think about these questions? Too hard a task. Give it up. You want something easy.

If you knew how and where your farm dollar goes you might have a better chance of cutting down expenses here or there. Most of us have most of our dollars spent before we get them, and we are too busy trying to get the next dollar to take time to figure out just how we divided our last dollar.

We have just received a letter from Successful Farming, Des Moines, Ia., in which these questions are discussed. Here is the way a farm dollar is distributed:

Taxes	.20
Food	.21
Clothing	.14
Automobile and upkeep	.07
Feeds	.07
Live stock	.04
Farm machinery	.03
General expense	.24

Under general expense is included improvement of living conditions, general advancement, education, amusements, etc. At the present prices of selling and buying the farmer spends about all his dollar in actual and necessary expenses and has few or no cents left for bank account.

SUN SHINES AHEAD—
Clouds Will Go.

Yes, wheat is higher than a year ago. Perhaps by Christmas it will hit $1.50. Of course the farmer will not own much wheat when Santa Claus comes. Again the market problem must be solved by the farmer.

Corn price is climbing. Again the farmer does not own a lot of corn. When husking time comes corn price levels will be lower. A steady market rather than a glutted market will be the farmers' salvation.

As a rule, the farmer buys in a steady market and pays a regulated price. Will he ever find a way to let his farm products have an even flow to market. If the McNary-Haugan wheat subsidy bill had passed congress the big warehouse fellows would have been richer by millions while the farmer would have gotten only the crumbs, at least for several months.

One reason why the sun will shine for the farmer is that the rest of the world has found out that if the farmer is not prosperous, nobody will be. This lesson has been taught. A redhot campaign this year will not likely hurt the farmer.

TRACTOR AND TEDDER—
Twelve Acres an Hour.

We were invited to the home of a farmer who makes money in all kinds of weather and prices. His hobbies are sheep and alfalfa.

He has rebuilt a wornout farm. He made clover and alfalfa grow and prosper if it had refused to work or grow for other owners.

In a 60-acre field of alfalfa we say a boy on a tractor that pulled two hay tedders, so hitched as to roll the hay to the center and pile it up. Thirty feet at one swath. The boy could rake 12 acres an hour easily. A man with the old-fashioned hay rake followed the winrow and put the hay into piles, and three other men built it into haycocks in a hurry. There it would dry and cure and get ready for the mow.

This man had 5,000 sheep. He used to have only 50. He has made money on the farm and bought more land. He watches the markets. He reads farm papers published in all parts of the country. He says that it pays him. Sheep and alfalfa might become your friends.

YOUNG FOLKS—
Spending Summer Time.

What do young folks do in the summer time? We mean the boys and the girls. Do they work or do they just play? Which is better?

There is a big drive on in the nation to amend the United States constitution so that child labor can be better regulated. We are not sure about this move.

As a rule fathers and mothers are more interested in their own child than anybody else can be. As a rule their judgment is good as to what labor the child can perform without injury to itself.

On the other hand, we do have some parents who would permit their child to be overworked and robbed of its chance in school if the law did not provide protection for the child.

There are some shops and factories who have owners or bosses who would coin child labor into dollars to pay salaries and dividends, and by so doing deny both education and health to the child.

We seldom hear of a farm boy or girl being overworked so that personal injury results therefrom. If the reformers would go so far as to deny the farmer boy and girl a right to work on the farm there will be more harm than good done.

Farmers expect some work from the youngsters during the summer school vacation. It is good for them. The idle chap is most likely to be in trouble or planning some mischief. Get posted. This question is an issue.

CAPS FOR HAY-COCKS—
Help to Cure the Grass.

You who have meadow lands will have hay to make. Cutting the grass and getting a good hay cure are part of the summer work and worry.

Hay-cocks should wear haycaps if there is rain promised. There is an interesting bulletin issued by the United States department of agriculture on the subject of haycaps.

It has many valuable suggestions and pictures which make it well worth having. If you desire same write at once to the U. S. department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., and ask for "Farmers' Bulletin 997." It is free to those who request it.

Haycaps are made of cloth or of wood pulp. The cloth may be treated so as to make it waterproof and still allow the air to circulate and help to cure the hay.

The wood pulp may protect from water, but it is likely to stop air from helping the hay. Since hay is likely to be a good price, it is wise to take care of it so that it will grade well when sold.

If neighbors do not all make hay at the same time these caps may be passed around. Some hay crops require longer time to cure.

Canvas, sheeting or duck will serve to make the caps at small cost. The caps are held down by long pins or weights on each corner of the cap. Many farmers will not think haycaps worth while. They have never used same and probably never will.

In the clover and timothy harvest, which happens only once a year, caps may not be so badly needed. But in the alfalfa there may be three or four mowings and curings.

If hay is sold on grade, haycaps will soon pay for themselves. Do it today. Write and get "Farmers' Bulletin 877." It was printed for your benefit.

STAR BOARDER HENS—
Eat, Loaf, but Don't Lay.

How much do you know about the hen population of your farm? Are your hens workers or drones? Do they pay their way. Do they earn their meal ticket which they get on your farm?

Do you know how to cull and sort the loafers from the workers? Have you talked to your county agent about your poultry problems? Maybe you don't care and are willing to let things go in a haphazzard way.

Hen wisdom may help the farm. Cull the flock. Shed the drones. Be as wise as a beehive. Fried chicken is better than a lazy living hen.

Here is what we read by the way: "Forty-seven average poultry flocks in one South Dakota county were culled for egg production and records kept. In the 15 days before culling the hens laid 16,000 eggs. Eight hundred and three of the 3,296 hens were picked out as poor layers. In the next 15 days these 803 culls laid 1,326 eggs, or an average of 1½ eggs per hen, while the 2,493 left in the flocks as good producers laid 14,674 eggs, or an average of six eggs per hen in the same period.

THE TRIANGLE RACE—
For the Big Job.

Three big boys have entered the big race for the big job of being boss of the White House. Which shall it be? November ballot box will answer.

President Calvin Coolidge is the Republican candidate. He is making good where he is. He has just buried his son. The nation mourns with him.

John W. Davis has been nominated by the Democrats. He is a leading lawyer in New York. He has been ambassador to England and taken an honorable part in American politics.

Robert M. LaFollette is the independent candidate. For 40 years he has been in public life and office in his state and in the nation. As governor of his state, congressman and United States senator he has been a long time in the public eye.

All three candidates will fight hard to get the dissatisfied farmer vote in the coming election. All of the keen politicians feel that the big battlefield lies west of the Mississippi river this year.

Coolidge, from rugged New England, is a typical down-east Yankee. He hails from Vermont, the Green Mountain and tombstone state, where General Ethan Allen and Molly Stark helped to lick the British a century ago. It has been a long, long time since New England has had a president.

Davis hails from the mountains of West Virginia, where John Brown and Harper's Ferry won name and fame in the Civil war. Davis is midway between North and South, but classed as an eastern man, the same as Coolidge.

LaFollette answers the call of the West. He has ruled Wisconsin, the Badger state, for nearly two-score years. No president has yet come from the land beyond the Mississippi river. Mr. Bryan can swear to this fact. It is not likely that Fighting Bob can break the rule.

The farmers will be more courted this year in politics than ever before. They are in a humor to vote any old way that they think they can punish somebody and do themselves some good. Farm folks should keep cool and not get excited. Hold many meetings. Have thorough discussion of the big problems before marking the ballot.

Sometimes when we are mad we jump out of the frying pan into the fire. Farm folks should avoid making this mistake this year. Some of our ills may be the result of our own folly and error.

TURKISH BATH—
Hot Time for One.

How many of our readers have taken a Turkish bath? It costs from $1 to $2. Sometimes more. If it was called just a plain sweatout it would cost 25 or 50 cents.

Lots of things cost more because somebody was smart enough to give the thing a fancy name and cash in on it.

A good sweating out is no doubt a good way to cleanse the skin. Some folks do not take or get enough exercise to sweat as much as is good for them. Then ills may follow and torment them.

A vapor bath at home is one form of the Turkish bath, only you have to be your own attendant and rubber. In the bathhouse you are more or less abused, pounded, spanked and drubbed.

Of course some of this strenuous life helps to stir up our bones and muscles and perhaps our nerves. It makes us happy in this way—we are always glad it's over.

Here is a story we find in the news of the day:

An actor tells a story concerning a Turkish bath he once had in a town "out west."

"My attendant was a very strong man," he said. "He laid me on the slab and prodded and kneaded and punched and hammered me in a most emphatic way. At the end, after I had got up, he came behind me and gave me four terrible resounding smaks on the bare back with the palm of his enormous hand.

"'What on earth did you do that for?' I panted.

"'Oh, no offense, sir,' replied the man; 'it was only to let the office know I was ready for the next comer. You see the bell's out of order in this room.'"

ORATORS, ANTS, BUGS—
Torment Summer Picnics.

"I would like to attend picnics if I did not have to be pestered with orators, ants and bugs, which are always there to take the joy out of life and keep us from visiting with our friends."

This is what we heard a fine looking old gentleman say soon after we arrived on a picnic ground where we had been invited to eat and to speak. The old boy did not know that we had come to pester him and take the joy out of his life.

Even so, we are inclined to agree with the old boy. We are sure that a lot of folks will say the same thing as he did when he spoke his mind. Too much talk and program can spoil any good time. Plenty of visiting with old friends is the biggest and best thing about a picnic.

MANY GRANGE HALLS—
Community Crossroads.

The Grange is one of the few farm organizations that is holding its own in the days of low prices for crops and high prices for what the farmer buys for his home and farm.

Here is a news item which we pick up:

"There are more than 8,000 Granges in the United States. More than 1,200 of them own their own halls; these halls and their contents are worth approximately $8,000,000. Ohio has above the average in the number of Granges that own their own halls, she has a few over 800 Granges and more than 300 of them own their meeting places. However, Maine leads in this feature where 90 per cent of the Granges own their own halls."

FOURTH OF JULY—
Uncle Sam's Birthday.

On firecracker day we had a part in a Grange picnic. Farm folks from several counties greeted each other. An army of candidates smiled, tried to be sociable and get votes.

Cold weather. Rain and gloom. The folks came just the same. The program was moved from the grove to the big Grange hall, which was near.

For a number of years this community has had a big reunion annually. We were told that several thousand have attended when the weather was fair. Town folks like to meet and mix with country customers there.

The flag was the guest of honor. Music by a good orchestra. The dinner fit all who had a chance at it. The Declaration of Independence was talked about. A review of what mighty courage our forefathers had in the days of the Revolutionary war, to worship God and fight a crazy king.

The needs of today to preserve our great heritage of good government were discussed. The care that parents should have over children to insure that our youth travel in the right direction and live by right standards and ideals. The Grange makes possible these splendid community gatherings in most of the states of the Union.

FARM FOLKS ARE SUED—
For Farm Bureau Dues.

We have before us a news item which tells the tale of 600 farmers who are being sued for unpaid farm bureau dues in one Ohio county.

These farmers have become disgusted with some of the high salaried state farm bureau officers who have done more to please political bosses and tax dodgers than they have done to please the farmers.

The secretary of the Ohio Farm bureau costs the state farm bureau more money in one year than is paid to the governor of Ohio. This does not please the meal ticket growers when the price of farm products is below zero. The farm bureau is farmer salvation if it can be rightly run. Ohio has some high salaried parasites that ought to be fired. It has a good president.

Each of the seven women members of parliament in Holland belongs to a different political party.

WHEN RELIGION GOES INTO SOCIETY

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 10 Is, "The First Miracle of Jesus"—John 2:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SOME years ago, when the Presbyterian General Assembly was meeting in Philadelphia there occurred an incident that is pertinent to the present lesson. A formal reception had been given to the visiting commissioners by local Presbyterians in the Academy of Fine Arts, which was richly decorated for the occasion. As I entered the building, a small group of commissioners, evidently from the rural West, were leaving in open indignation, and I heard their complaints at the worldliness of the evening clothes worn by many of the hosts and guests; and at turning the general assembly into a fashionable function.

Many times since then those spluttering but sincere saints have recurred to my mind as a picture of provincialism. They made the common mistake of identifying the eternal Gospel with transitory matters of dress and custom; forgetting that many Christians who have worn crowns and ermine have been as humbly devoted disciples of the Lord as any monk in a hair shirt. The Master is this day as welcome and congenial a guest in some homes of wealth and state as in any abode of poverty.

This rather tremendous fact that Jesus meets all classes on their own level, and that He is a universal Christ, is the surest hope of averting class strife in our time. Christ is the partisan of no group or social classification. Nor does He hold Himself aloof from men's joys any more than He does from their sorrows.

Rising Above Barriers.

Some strict and puritanical Christians inwardly disapprove of Jesus as a social figure at the wedding of Cana of Galilee. They prefer the ascetic John the Baptist.

Still more do they deem Christ's turning of the water into wine as inconsiderate, if not reprehensible.

Only gradually are we growing into a true conception of the greatness of our Lord; who transcends all lives and barriers. That is why men and women with big brains find it easier to follow Christ than to keep company with some of His friends. The smallness of the saints has been a greater hindrance to the growth of the Christian church than the bigness of the sinners.

Western Christianity has been more tolerant and spacious-minded than the old churches of the East. Last year an Albanian girl in Consantinople College for Women told me the story of her father's experience with the warring churches of his little border village. He was a Christian—that is, as understood in the Near East, a non-Moslem—but he was not a member of any church. So the rival priests assailed him thus, since he was a prosperous man.

"Jesus was a Bulgarian; therefore you should join the Bulgarian church."

"Jesus was a Serb; therefore you should join the Serbian church."

"Jesus was a Greek; therefore you should join the Greek church. Besides, it will be bad for you if you don't." And it was; for the obdurate fellow was shot and slightly wounded by the Greeks because he did not join their church!

Unless this familiar story of Jesus at the wedding feast, a congenial, tactful, sophisticated, helpful guest, helps deliver us from the blight of small religious prejudices we shall have missed its major meaning. Christ meets life on all levels; He has His friends in all races and conditions. The limitations we try to put upon Him are wholly of our devising and not of His. Christ is greater than all our preconceptions or creeds. And His greatness infringes upon the sphere and interest of every mortal.

A Village Wedding Memory.

The local color of this old story was made vivid to me one day when I was walking from Nazareth to Tiberias on the Lake of Gailee, passing through the villages of Nain and Cana. Near the latter place I encountered a wedding procession, the bride on a richly caparisoned camel, and her friends, dressed in their best finery, singing, playing musical instruments and dancing along the road. A wedding is a real community event in the East, even more truly so than with us. There a man and a woman do not sneak off to the justice of the peace to get married.

It was one of these local social occasions, which brighten and enrich life, that furnished the opportunity for our Lord's first miracle. He and His disciples were guests at a Cana wedding—for by this time the solidarity of the Jesus group was well known; and whoever would invite the Master must have His companions also. Ian Maclaren develops this point beautifully. Jesus and His followers were neighborly folks; of a friendly spirit, such as are most welcome upon every occasion.

The scene is wholly true to the place and the time; an oriental community merry-making; under the direction of a ruler, or master of ceremonies; with the feasting protracted so long that the women were solicitious about the supper of refreshments. With feminine anxiety over social incidentals—what would some good women do if they could not worry!—Mary who seems to have been an intimate friend of the Cana family, took her fear to her Son. She knew that nothing that was great enough to trouble anybody could be too small for His attention. From childhood, Jesus was kindly and helpful; "He went about doing good."

A Small Need; a Great Deed.

That trivial social mishap, a shortage of wine that would blacken the host's face in the hospitable East, became the occasion for the first of the public "signs" of the real character of Christ. Any window is large enough to show the sunrise. It does not need great occasions to reveal a great character. The glory of Jesus—which Drummond translates as "character"—appeared when He ordered the servants to fill up the huge oriental water jars of the sort made familiar in the Arabian Nights' tale of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves: and then to draw off and bear to the ruler of the feast.

"Absurd!" says the scoffer; "Jesus would not use the power of the Godhead just to make up the social deficiencies of a village host!" Whoever says that does not know Jesus. He cared so much for folks and for their feelings and so intimately practiced His gospel of good-will and kindliness, that He would not see a friend's name shamed; or the wedding day of two young persons marred. All the miracles Christ ever performed, with possibly two exceptions, were deeds of human helpfulness. Christ is never more truly the express image of the Father than when he is making people happy.

Instead of disgrace over a shortage of wine—and there was absolutely no moral issue involved in the social use of wine at the time—the host had great honor because of the excellence of his reserve supply. All that Christ gives is the best; He doeth all things well, from the day the Godhead pronounced "Good" over creation, to the "It is finished" on Calvary.

With exquisite tact, the Master wrought His wonder so quietly that only the servants knew whence had come the good wine; for, as Jesus later told His disciples, it is those who are closest to Him who know the secrets of His work. Of course, in due time the news seeped out; the sunrise does not need a trumpet to announce its coming. A great deed is its own advertisement. Soon the countryside was filled with the news that the Nazareth Carpenter had wrought this miracle. The people were yet to learn that alongside of Himself, all the miracles of Jesus were small. He was always greater than His works. Grant the fact of Christ as the incarnation of God, and miracles sink into insignificance.

Crumbs From Cana's Feast.

Christianity is a feast, not a funeral.

The world's wines fail in the hour of need.

Christ represents fellowship, and not isolation.

A large part of the Christian religion consists in simply being helpful

God's best comes last; He makes it light at eventide.

Life's normal relationships have the sanction of Christ.

Divine power may be enlisted for life's minor emergencies.

Wonders wrought quietly soon speak for themselves.

No society is "good society" where Jesus and His friends are not welcome guests.

GERMAN TRADE UNIONS GROW

Labor Bank Shows Big Gains in Its Own Building in Berlin.

Germany's first trade union bank, which was established after the success of the labor banks in Seattle, Cleveland, Chicago, Washington, New York and other American cities was assured, has been reported to be doing a thriving business in a new building in Berlin's business district. The trade union Temple, begun in 1922, is a modern five-story building, the ground floor of which is occupied by the labor bank.

A library, assembly rooms and offices of the trade union officials are located in the upper floors.

The development of trade unions has made remarkable progress throughout Germany since the revolution of 1918 which brought about the formation of the republic. After the German workmen came back from war by hundreds of thousands and discarded the uniform for civilian clothes, they joined unions in great numbers, and labor officials soon realized that the old headquarters which had served them for years were inadequate.

Therefore, the new labor temple came into being, and it is today the headquarters for labor activities throughout the country.

MISHAPS TAKE 30,000 LIVES

Seven Months' Toll in United States May Climb Higher.

Based upon figures made public by the department of commerce, it is estimated that from 30,000 to 40,000 persons met death by accident in the United States during the first seven months of the year.

The figure for the entire year was expected to exceed the American "killed in action" list of the World war.

During last year more than 65,000 persons were killed in accidents, including 11,666 in automobile crashes, 5,687 on railroads, 1,491 by street cars or in street car accidents, 1,680 due to other vehicles, and over 44,000 from all other causes.

Of the railroad accident deaths between 1,500 and 1,800 were passengers in automobiles that were struck by trains or otherwise wrecked at grade crossings. It was estimated that automobile traffic is a contributing factor to 80 per cent of the total highway grade crossing accidents to non-trespassers.

LaFollette Raises Storm Over Sugar

By way of a demand upon the United States tariff commission for information on what it has been doing in sugar investigations, Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, independent candidate for president, last week promulgated a declaration which impartially attacked both the present Republican and the preceding Democratic national administrations.

Reviewing the history of the commission's investigation into the sugar tariff, Senator LaFollette in his statement asserted that the sugar interests had been powerful enough to delay action "through the highest official channels of the government."

ELECTORAL COLLEGE HANDED DOWN TO U.S. BY HOLY ROMAN RULE

Choosing a president, the next event on United States' political calendar, brings into the limelight the history of the electoral college, a practice of the Holy Roman Empire and Maryland's contribution to the Constitution.

"Red wine, roast pork, chicken, pigeon, goose, rabbit, cakes and sweetmeats were part of the business of the electoral college in its earliest, lusty, German youth," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its headquarters in Washington. "Nothing as prosaic as a curtained closet would do for a Rhenish craftsman engaged in choosing an executive. The electoral college first appears growing out of well-dined sessions of medieval 'Rotary' clubs in such trade centers as Cologne and Mainz.

Dinner Time was Polling Time.

"The appearance of organized towns in Central Europe following the leavening influence of the Crusades, set the stage for a battle. That new figure, the merchant, began to refuse obedience to the extravagant, fighting princelings. With the aid of leaders of medieval unions or guilds, the merchants won freedom for their towns. To select the town administrators peaceably guilds and merchants sent electors to an election dinner party. Under the benign influence of much spiced food, officers were elected and announced to the waiting populace. Election day was a holiday within the town.

"Out of the town 'Rotary' club elections grew the Imperial Electoral college which proclaimed the head of the Holy Roman Empire. In Mainz, and later in Frankfort, the bishops of Cologne and Mainz and a few nobles of larger German states met after the death of an emperor to elect his successor. Maryland's electoral college and the present American electoral college are direct descendants of this Holy Roman Empire institution.

Now Electors Never Meet.

"The electoral college for which millions of citizens will vote in November, will never meet. In each of the 48 States certain little groups will gather and mail an envelope to Washington. The contents of this envelope will be counted by two tellers of the house of representatives and read by the president of the senate, and members of the electoral college will have been graduated until another four years.

"Difficulties of American parties in selecting candidates for presidential elections fade against deadlocks in the electoral college of cardinals in Rome. Undue delays led early to the present custom of forced seclusion during the voting for a Pope. The cardinals' income was cut off during the conclave, they were allowed one servant apiece, and they lived a common life without separate cells. Their food was passed through a guarded window. It consisted of only one dish after the first three days and bread and water after the fifth. When these measures brought no result in 1268, the roof of the episcopal palace was taken off; and the cardinals seemed to have camped under the sky for nearly three years before they chose a pontiff.

A $100,000,000 Hall.

"France has a $100,000,000 convention hall for the electoral college. This auditorium, which cost the Reign of Terror, was surprised in the midst of its regular seven year sleep recently, when the august senators and the spirited deputies trouped out 12 miles from Paris to elect M. Doumergue, president of France.

"Versailles, whose mirrors have reflected world moving events from the machinations of Madame de Maintenon to the signing of the World War treaty in 1918, is often recognized as the official capital of France.

"Although the senate and chamber of deputies of France convene in Paris now, they must meet jointly at Versailles to elect a president. This officer ordinarily lives for seven years in the Palais de l'Elysee and performs duties similar to those of the English King; he speaks at patriotic gatherings, unveils monuments and calls in new premiers to replace defeated executives. Millerand, under pressure of the French legislature resigned before his term ended. That is why the $100,000,000 home of Louis XIV, a glorious monument to monarchy unchecked, awoke out of its seven year sleep to find a heavy guard thrown about its marble court while French legislators rolled up to the south wing in automobiles.

"Cologne's early Rathaus where burghers dined and voted, finds a counterpart today in some of London's famous political clubs. Many English premiers are elected in the Carlton club and similar institutions on Pall Mall under the shadow of Buckingham palace and a few blocks from the Parliament buildings.

PERE MARQUETTE MERGER AGREED

Nickel Plate and Erie Rail Consolidation Wins Approval.

In a series of conferences with officials of the Erie and Pere Marquette railroads, the Van Sweringen interests of Cleveland have obtained their agreement in principle, to the proposed consolidation of these roads with their greater Nickel Plate system. Further conferences will be held upon terms, about which there have been so far only preliminary discussions.

Indications that the Nickel Plate merger will be completed before long have been given color by the presence of the Van Sweringens at private conferences of the leading trunk line interests, who have been working on a plan to regroup the eastern railroads. Representatives of the New York Central, Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio have attended these meetings in addition to the Nickel Plate owners.

STUNT FLIERS FETE AD MEN

Ace Cavorts Like Polo Pony as American Visitors Applaud.

American and Canadian advertising men wound up their official visit to the French capital last week with a gala performance at the opera after an afternoon spent in watching the aces of the French commercial aviation service do their most thrilling stunts under adverse weather conditions.

The Americans were particularly thrilled by Aviator Fronval, who performed a whole series of aerial aerobatics in a Morane-Saulnier airplane which maneuvered like a polo pony. Short hops were taken by 150 of the advertising men and their wives. Laurent Eynac, under-secretary for aviation, welcomed the party to the aviation field.

The advertising men and their families had lunch at 3 P. M. in the Bois de Boulogne at the famous restaurants, the Pre Catelan, the Permitage and Armenonville, after which they drove to the flying field and watched the arrival and departure of several planes of the London-Paris passenger route.

DIVORCE LAWS STUMP EXPERTS

Students Unable to Agree on Combining Domestic Rulings.

Continued agitation of the divorce problem, back of which is the movement for uniform marriage and divorce laws, is developing the fact that there is no substantial agreement among experts as to the real causes of the domestic infelicity that leads to the divorce court. There is practically no concensus of opinion among lawyers, judges, psychologists, psychiatrists, sociologists and other students who, presumptively, should know why the matrimonial bank is wrecked so frequently.

Wide Distinction.

There is a wide distinction between the causes of divorce and the legal grounds for divorce. The latter are ascertainable by a reference to the statutes of the several states and it found that 48 different laws recognize as many as 35 grounds for divorce, ranging from the New Hampshire law which recognized 14 grounds for divorce to that of South Carolina which recognizes none.

Plaintiffs who appear in divorce courts enumerate the legal grounds upon which they ask a dissolution of the marriage tie. They do not necessarily reveal the real causes of marital infelicity. Indeed, it is well known that divorces are frequently secured for alleged causes while the real causes are concealed deliberately or are never developed in the proceedings.

Statistics show that one marriage in every 10 in the United States as a whole ends up in the divorce courts. At the present rate of increases of divorces it has been figured that by 1950 one-fourth of all marriages will end thus unhappily, and that by the end of the century this ratio will have increased to one in two.

Many Scout Evil.

This prospect alarms many students of the problem of domestic relations who call attention to the fact that in one state, Nevada, there are actually more divorces than marriages and ask where this sort of thing is leading.

Other students say that the divorce evil is exaggerated and point out that there are only about 500,000 divorced people in the United States as against a total population of more than 200 times that number. These observers cite statistics to show in contrast with the Nevada record, that in the District of Columbia the marriages outnumber the divorces 35 to one, in New York 22 to one, and in Georgia, 19 to one, and that in six states there was a decrease in the number of divorces last year, the greatest decrease being in New Hampshire, which has the most liberal divorce law.

New Buyers Merge Houston Papers

Control of the Houston Post, Democratic, which for 38 years has rested in the hands of J. L. Watson, and for the last nine years his son, Roy G. Watson, has passed to the hands of Ross L. Sterling, oil magnate, and former Governor Will Hobby and Ray Dudley, publisher of the Oil Weekly.

The selling price of the Post control was $1,150,000.

Former Governor Hobby was elected president of the company, following Mr. Watson's resignation, and on Friday, Aug. 1, the Post and the Houston Dispatch were merged under the name of "The Post-Dispatch."

Son of MacDonald Would Be Reporter

Malcolm MacDonald, 22, second son of the British prime minister, wants to become a newspaper reporter as a means of getting rid of some of the ideas he has acquired during his course at Oxford university. He regards newspaper work as an excellent means of developing ideas of his own.

"You see," he said in an interview, "people like me come down from Oxford full of ideas, but they are other people's ideas. They are second hand. I want some experience to confirm them, or else get a new set of my own.

"After getting the experience I want as a reporter I may go into politics, but that probably will not be for some time."

France Produces Less Iron

The assertion of some economists that France is the "ironmaster of the world" is disputed by recently published figures. These show the production of iron to be 590,000 tons a month and of steel 554,000 tons. These figures are 15 per cent less than the 1913 output.

TOLEDO BLADE
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid........75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1924

If LaFollette is as wet as Wisconsin how can he be dry enough to suit the Great West?

Some people pray as if they were trying to panhandle God.

John W. Davis, his friends say, is not related to the Ben Davis.

Lima Beane says the honeymoon is over when the bride begins to see where she can improve the groom.

When the farmers begin buying elevators it is natural for the price of elevators to go up.

On account of the wind LaFollette's followers would show pretty strong in a straw vote.

If there is any political activity in Ohio it is a secret.

Human nature must be all right or the public wouldn't like so many things in the way of literature and plays that the critics condemn.

The human race is much more interesting than a horse race.

If we ever do become a legless people, as the scientist predicts, perhaps we shall be fat enough to roll around, like a barrel, when not riding in motor vehicles.

Daughter's idea of sacrifice is to have her hair bobbed to make her mother look younger.

Success is what failure calls luck.

If he stands the test of living with the bride's parents check up another good mother-in-law.

A number of Americans have been refused admission to land in England. Old Dollar Bill was not one of them.

President Coolidge to the Boy Scouts: "Doubters do not achieve; skeptics do not contribute; cynics do not create." That's telling 'em.

What we would like to know is where the Association Opposed to Prohibition rests its elbows.

Man is a male animal who thinks that just because a woman comes out of a beauty parlor she ought to be beautiful or have her money refunded.

As Baron Renfrew the Prince of Wales can fall off a horse incognito.

Every man has his dog days, but under the Constitution he can't be muzzled.

Wanting but little here below has gone out of fashion.

Dr. Frank Crane says: "There has been entirely too much attention paid to the face." Let him stop it if he can.

A dog howls when he is alone and lonesome. It is because he realizes that he is a minority.

Voting for LaFollette and Wheeler will be a new sensation for Debs. Heretofore he has kept the red flag flying by voting for himself.

In Mississippi 96 marries 74, who has already had seven husbands. Now giggle that off.

After a man has acquired a few million dollars he loses the privilege of becoming an old fool without attracting publicity.

There isn't any reason why the corn-borer shouldn't be classified as a "progressive." He bores from within.

If the LaFollettes adopt the old Liberty Bell as the party emblem they should not fail to reproduce the crack.

Race suicide note in the Ohio State Journal: "Jack Pickford and Marilyn Miller have been married more than a year now and have an awfully cute little wire-haired fox terrier."

It is probably true, as claimed, that the span of life is longer in Kansas than in any other state. We spent the longest summer of our life in Kansas.

Maybe the country needs two big political parties, one to watch the other, and a smaller third party to watch them both.

"Explorers in China have dug up a skeleton 170,000 years old." A skeleton probably grows old pretty fast after the first 100,000 years.

It's the radical candidate's business to make the voter believe his prejudice is intelligence of a high order.

Horse-drawn vehicles were never so liable to accident as the auto because the average driving horse had good sense.

Mr. Coolidge comes nearer being a "dirt farmer" than either of the other candidates.

The world has been growing better ever since the half-bushel bustle went out of style.

It'll make a good story when Mr. Dawes takes up the work of presiding over the United States senate.

Brother Charley will hold on to the Nebraska governorship pending eventualities. He has read about the dog who dropped the bone for the shadow.

General Dawes isn't saying anything. He's waiting until he sees the whites of their eyes.

Any man who would rather be some other man isn't much of a man.

When the worst happens, if it ever does, there is a line in a sad old song that might be paraphrased without losing its pathos, as follows: O where is my wandering waist line tonight?

Political speakers should know what they're talking about, even if the audience doesn't.

Politicalizing the Railroads

On two occasions previous to the war, the government stepped in to prevent railroad strikes. The settlement was to the advantage of the railroad workers. When the government took over the lines during the war large increases were made in wages and the classification of employes and their duties was arranged to meet railroad men's ideas and desires.

It is small wonder that the railroad workers have a great deal of faith in politics as an influence upon their economic interests. They have gained through the exercise of political pressure and increased their prosperity through the use of political appeal. Enough of them were for McAdoo for the Democratic presidential nomination to make it seem that all of them were for him. McAdoo not only did well by them in 1917-18, but also promised to do better. LaFollette is committed both to the proposition that politics is justified in attempting to control economic forces and to the other proposition that railroad managers are a cross between hyenas and barbed-wire fences. At least one of the railroad brotherhoods has devoted its union publication to boosting LaFollette.

The rail labor board, so despised by the brotherhoods, was a perfectly natural development of the dabbling of politics in railroad affairs. It represented the determination of the public to be protected against rapidly increasing freight and passenger rates, due to a large extent to wage increases. It was not intended as a check to deserved increases, but a hobble upon any runaway tendency of politics to muster votes and support by the simple expedient of boosting railroad incomes and passing the costs on to the people. The board may have made improper and unjust rulings. But the board cannot be knocked out at the polls. The public, aware of its interest in the case, would intervene before any congress, though in sympathy with the railroad men's contentions, could take the first step toward throwing the rail board into the discard. It would be a case of politics checking politics.

Two decent incidents have a bearing on the subject of politicalized railroading. Certain officers have been arrested on the charge of ignoring seniority rights of transportation employes. Two brotherhoods have refused to participate in wage discussions before the rail board and developed a great deal of indignation because subpoenas have been issued for them. In the one case the railroad men have invoked the law. In the other they have held that the law did not apply to them.

Justice, moral issues or humanitarianism aside—they have been recited by all interests involved in the controversies—we believe it is still to be questioned that resort to politics is a good thing for the railroad workers. The power of organization and industrial solidarity could probably have made every gain that has been achieved without bringing in politics at all. Certainly while the railroad men were bettering their incomes during the war other men in other occupations were doing exactly the same thing—and not by means of politics. The price of political action was the hated rail labor board. If that board, in the usual way of bureaucracies, takes upon itself authority and power which seems unwarranted that was bound to happen by the mere fact of its existence. And the board's existence hinges upon the employment of politics throughout the industry.

Superpower

The superpower development plans and proposals with which Secretary Hoover's special report deals are the natural outgrowth of a situation wherein much valuable energy goes to waste, industrial labors are duplicated, transportation costs for fuels are increasing and the demand for power is growing faster than it can be satisfied. In short, these plans must be carried through or industry will reach a halting place by reason of its own divided endeavors and expensive competitions.

Take the item of coal alone. In a highly busy season the fuel cannot be mined fast enough. Most of it has to be hauled long distances. It moves from small branch roads to main lines, from one main line perhaps to many others, through centers that frequently are congested with other freight, averaging far too few miles a day and suffering losses along the way. Each fuel consumer in industry has to look out for its own supplies. When in great need each such consumer may have to struggle with all others to obtain coal and instances have occurred where one company has bid against itself. The cost of such turmoil ultimately passes on to the general public. And that cost may not simply be higher prices for commodities, but also unemployment.

The spectacular side of the plans has to do with making a greater use of waterpower. Yet if all the now potential waterpower were employed it could not supplant more than one-fifth or one-sixth of the coal annually burned.

When the proposals become realities—and realities they will become through the sheer force of necessity—power-producing plants of very large industrial districts will be linked together, will carry on their business together, will electrify railroads, will turn coal into electrical energy at the mouth of mines, will vastly reduce the amount of coal burned in the cities and supplant it with cleaner heat-producing material, will do away with much of the evil of seasonal occupation and will make freight congestions and blockades and embargoes virtually obsolete.

The first thought is that this will be an exceedingly complicated system. The truth is that it will be a simplification of industrial effort. Few things could be more intricate than the present methods of scattered, uncoordinated and individualistic arrangements for obtaining the means for producing power and distributing it.

Time for the Celebration

The boosters of the LaFollette movement are teaching the country a great lesson in the virtue of being forehanded. They are boasting before their victories are won. The desire seems to be to avoid the rush.

From one such booster we learn that the embattled farmers of the northwest have already marked their ballots to all intents and purposes. In the wheat fields of Minnesota and the Dakotas the shouting for LaFollette almost drowns out the sound of the dinner bell. In Montana Mr. Wheeler has been assured that the vote will come very nearly being unanimous and it may be considered good form on the Wednesday after the memorable Tuesday to chase all hidebound Republicans and Democrats out of the state.

Nebraska and Kansas, despite certain little rifts like three-cornered fights between Socialists, Communists and Farmer-Laborites, are put with shining confidence in the LaFollette-Wheeler column. Iowa, Illinois and Ohio—so the information runs—have also decided that so far as they are concerned Coolidge and Davis are non-existent.

Too much cannot be said for taking time by the forelock in this way. A victory celebrated, though without justification, is still a victory celebrated. The joyful shouting has been done. The peanuts and popcorn have been eaten. The picnic grounds have been strewn with their lunch paper and melon rinds. Suppose that when the election returns are counted and broadcast a LaFollette boomer is ridiculed for being a great deal too anticipatory. He can answer, "Much we care. We've had our fun. We did our rejoicing long ago and nobody can take that frolic away from us."

Now is the time for all good men who are going to vote for LaFollette to hold their rally. They will find the halls hired by other people next fall.

Worrying Over Maine

A dispatch from Dark Harbor, the training camp of the Democratic presidential candidate, reports that National Committeeman McGillicuddy has waited upon Mr. Davis and delivered an unwelcome earful of sad news about the party prospects in Maine. These are not what they should be. The Wolastaquaquam district is showing disaffection. Over by Chemquassabamticook and again where Ambajemackomus comes tumbling down into Pamedemcook there is an alarming lack of response to Democratic appeal. Conditions are even worse on Dead river, fateful name, and Squirrel island, the abiding place, we take it, of Mr. McGillicuddy.

Mr. Davis is so greatly worried, says the dispatch, that he is cutting his preparations short.

In the stretch of years beginning with 1872 and ending with 1920, the state of Maine went Democratic once. This was in 1912, the year of the Roosevelt split. As there was no Progressive gubernatorial candidiate in the race, the Republican contestant for governor won. In 1914, a Progressive appeared and dragged away enough Republican votes to let the Democratic candidate in.

If this is going to be a season of worrying we shall doubtless hear that Mr. LaFollette has broken down and wept over the prospects in Vermont and Mr. Coolidge has taken to his bed after the word has been brought to him that Mississippi is almost certain to go Democratic. Mr. Davis, a courteous gentleman, deserves a certain amount of imitation.

Rural Health

"The wealth of fresh air and sunshine, the relative abundance of wholesome food, and the boundless opportunities for exercise in the open that country life affords," says the Journal of the American Medical association, "are not always a guarantee against the inroads of subtle menaces."

The Journal recites the findings of a survey in parts of Michigan where the absence of iodine is responsible for thyroid enlargement. In the small cities of the sections examined 50 per cent of the children were affected. In the rural and village schools 62 per cent of the children showed signs of the ailment.

The advantages of country life are high. But in the case of some diseases there is often a need of greater watchfulness in the rural districts than in the cities. A great deal of protection is supplied in the cities through municipal organization that can be provided in the country only by individual effort.

Already the Democrats have started a rumor that Senator Wheeler, who has deserted them for LaFollette, is a self-made man. We look for a denial from Mrs. Wheeler.

This year the Democrats are going to distinguish themselves by refusing to join the tom-tom beaters and anti-money devil vociferants.

IGOROTS BEING CIVILIZED

Few Make Cocktails of Human Brains

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I HAVE come to Camp John Hay in the mountainous land of the head-hunters to tell you something of how Uncle Sam is civilizing the pagans. Of all the Filipinos there is about one in every nine who does not believe in the Christian religion; and right here in northern Luzon are several hundred thousand people belonging to tribes whose ideas of God, man and the universe are far different from ours. These people have their own laws and their own customs and their religions mean as much to them as your faith does to you. In governing them, the most careful regard has to be taken as to what they believe and what their people have believed from time immemorial. The danger in establishing schools founded upon our Christian civilization is that the teaching often conflicts with their traditions, and just now a wave of opposition is spreading over this part of the country leading to the withdrawal of the Igorot and other children from the schools because the old men think such institutions destructive of the faith of their forefathers and of what they believe to be right. For this reason thousands have left the schools, and I am told confidentially that a large number of those receiving instruction are doing so only because the Philippine constabulary or police compels the children to go.

Farm Schools Wanted.

It is now eight or nine years since our government planned a set of farm schools for this region. It did not expect to turn these naked people, whose chief attire was a geestring for the men and a cloth wrapped around the loins for the women, into a people of white collars and long skirts. It planned a certain number of agricultural schools for each district, and the idea was to prepare the people to work out their own destiny on their own lands and to give them such a practical education as would enable them to do so.

Then came into power a governor "who knew not Joseph," and the result is a large number of schools with Christian Filipino teachers modeled after a system, which, whether rightly selected or not, is angering the people. The old scheme was largely industrial. It was much like the farm school that I have described in the Trinidad valley not far from where I am now writing. In that school, several hundred Igorot boys are learning how to work and cultivate the land after the most approved methods. They are taught, also, blacksmithing, carpentering, and all the other trades that are valuable to them in their home, village, or town. They are learning something about stock breeding, and at the same time getting a simple, practical education, which fits them for the places they are to hold as the leading men of their districts. The Igorots have been skilled in carving for many generations. They have shown that they can do excellent work in basketry and the girls are learning to weave and make lace.

Pants and Politics.

Of late years the Filipino government has been paying too much attention to shirts and pants for the Igorots, and too little to the right education to fit them for the places they must hold in their own tribes in the future. The Christian Filipinos, who make up eight-tenths or more of the population of these islands resent the fact that the civilization of their nation has been more or less misrepresented by the photographs of these almost nude tribesmen of the mountains. It is natural for the traveler to write of the bizarre and the strange. In discussing the Chinese, for instance, he is apt to emphasize the fact that some of them live on rice and rats and that they have buttonhole eyes and bound feet rather than that they are naturally one of the strongest nations on earth and have a civilization that antedates ours by 30 centuries or more.

If we held the same views as to the various peoples of the United States, we should have to show our red Indians only in swallow-tail coats and white necktie, and shoe the bare pickaninnies of the South with patent leather. In Baguio, which is near Camp John Hay, the Igorot school children are not allowed to go to school clad only in the simple geestring that they wear at home, and when the Igorot soldiers of Camp John Hay were sent not long ago to take part in a procession at Manila, the politicos were horrified to find that they came barefooted and bare-legged, with a coat only reaching half way down the thigh. Now, by the order of the government, these soldiers are clad in the uniform of our army, and they climb the mountain trails in clumsy shoes of coarse cowhide.

In Camp John Hay.

This camp is today one of the great civilizing forces among the savage tribes of the mountains. Its troops consist of Filipinos, Americans and Igorots, but the two companies of the latter have with them their families, including not only their wives and children, but also their parents, grandparents, uncles and cousins. The Igorot likes to have his people with him and a large part of the community always goes with the soldier. The government is taking advantage of this custom to teach the Igorots how to live more comfortably than they have in the past.

In the first place, the camp itself is a great object lesson. It is a landscape garden kept up like the grounds of the suburban home of a multi-millionaire. I doubt if there is a more interesting or more beautiful camp in all the three and a half million square miles over which floats the American flag. We have here on the roof of the Philippine Islands about 1,800 acres of hill and hollow, spotted with buildings of one kind or another. We are almost as high up as the top of Mount Washington, and the vegetation is that of the semi-tropical zone. There are tall pines and hardwoods, and fern trees as high as a one-story cottage. There is an Italian sunken garden in the midst of which is a fountain playing over the statue of an Igorot woman who sits on a pedestal, and a golf course that would be considered a treasure by any country club of the States. There is a wonderful open air theater with an arena as big as that of the old Roman one at Arles in South France. It has a concrete stage surrounding a tree in the center, and the seats are terraces with railings of growing semi-tropical flowers.

An Igorot Army Settlement.

In connection with this, Major Adam Garfinkel, the commander of the post who has charge of keeping order in the mountain province, has established an Igorot village where these former savages are learning

During my stay I have visited all parts of the camp, chatting the while with Major Garfinkel. He speaks in the highest terms of the Igorots, saying that they make excellent soldiers and are quick to learn and take up things. When the Igorot first comes to the camp he is clad only in a striped homespun cloth about 10 inches wide and two yards long. This is wrapped around the waist, drawn between the legs and tied at the front so that the ends of the cloth form little aprons hanging down in front and in back.

When the Igorot first comes to the camp he has long hair and is a bit frowsy. The army cleans him up, cuts his hair, fixes his finger nails, puts clothes on him, gives him a feed, and 24 hours later you could not recognize the naked savage he was when he enlisted. As a soldier he learns many things. He is taught how to fix a window or door, to lay up stones, to shoe a horse, to repair a wagon, and how to drive mules. As he continues in the service, his education goes on. He learns how to build a house; and when after three years he goes home he puts up a dwelling for his family of the same sort as he had here at Camp John Hay. During his stay he is given some schooling, and his children learn a great deal.

An Excellent People.

Major Garfinkel speaks highly of the intelligence, honesty and common decency of the Igorots. He says they are truthful, honest, and above board. They always call a spade a spade. They will look you in the eye and answer you courteously, truthfully, and as correctly as they can. The men I have seen are fine, upstanding fellows who speak English fairly well. They are not overfriendly with the Christian Filipinos, whom they fear. They want to be governed by their own chiefs if they are not governed by the Americans, and do not hesitate to say they do not want independence. As it is now, all the non-Christian tribes are ruled almost directly by the governor general of the islands. Their provinces are administered more like our former territories, the officers of which were appointed from Washington.

I asked Major Garfinkel as to the practice of head-hunting. He tells me it is to a certain extent based on customs similar to those of the Tennessee mountains, where feuds between families are of long standing and result often in killings. When two men of different Igorot clans get into a scrap and one is killed, the family of the killer has to pay, and the killing goes on. In Tennessee they kill with a gun. Here the usual weapon is a spear, and the head is cut off with a bolo and carried home as a trophy.

Ilongots Caught Taking a Head.

The other day while making a trip through the mountains I found a party of five long-haired Ilongots, a tribe closely allied to the Igorots, who were handcuffed and under the guard of two of the Philippine constabulary. They had just killed a man and taken his head, and had been caught in the act. They were on their way to prison. Whether they will be executed or not I cannot say. The native governor of the province was with me at the time, and by his permission I was able to make a photograph of the criminals. They did not seem desperate characters and looked more like women than men.

These Ilongots are, however, far more savage than the Benguet Igorots. There are about 6,000 of them. They live for the most part in the forest, having their houses sometimes in the trees. They are a short people, but are taller and stronger than the Negritos, who are sometimes scattered among them. They intermarry with the Negritos, and some of them have wooly hair and black beards. The women often wear short skirts of bark cloth. The men have a peculiar hairnet over the forehead. The Ilongots have always waged war on the Christians close by.

Each of these mountain tribes seems to have its own methods of head-hunting. The Kalingas who live not far from from here celebrate the coming of a head into the village with shouts and war cries. They dip pieces of bark cloth in the blood, and hang them over the doors of their houses. The head is cut off with a special axe, and it is sometimes chopped into as many pieces as there are members of the head-hunting party, and each takes home one as a trophy. It is said that they sometimes stir the brains of the head so secured into a liquor, and the mixture is served as a sort of cocktail to all who wish to partake.

The skull is sometimes cleaned and the lower jaw broken off and used as a handle for a tom-tom or drum. The remainder of the skull is kept as a relic to be used in certain ceremonies, the object of which is to insure good crops for the season. There is a war dance connected with this celebration, in which the head is placed in the center of the dancing ring and the warriors and their women, almost nude, circle around singing out their victorious cries. I saw a dance of this kind not far from Camp John Hay, in which an imitation head was used instead of the real aritcle. It was weird to the extreme.

Dances of the Head-Hunters.

During my stay in this mountain province Major Garfinkel has had the wild men and women of Camp John Hay give a series of dances out in the open under the great trees, by the light of a bonfire, and from these I am able to show you a faint picture of these head-hunters in action. There was a glorious moon in the sky, and the great logs, some as thick as my waist, blazed away, making a light like that which illuminated the witch dance of Macbeth. It was ghostlike, but so bright that every motion was plainly seen. The dances were 10 in number, and each was announced by a straight, tall Igorot, clad only in the headdress and black and red loin cloth of his tribe. The music changed at every dance. It came from brass gongs, the size of a frying pan, which were pounded and rubbed in a way that produced a music wild and strange. There was none of the sensuous tones that I have heard in tom-toms of the wilds of Africa, and which have been copied for some of the jazz dances of our fashionable society, but rather a harmonious music, shouting victory and inciting to war.

The dances were graceful. The men threw their arms back and forth; they turned and swung this way and that, each seemingly independent of the others, but all in a harmony that was surprising. At times they tossed their hands into the air, and the movement of the arms seemed to be quite as important a part of the dance as that of the feet. Now they jumped up and down, making me think of the dances of Russia or those of the Eskimos, and now swung back and forth, their long finely woven loin cloths flapping against their bare legs. Their mahogany skins shone like varnish under the fire.

A good place to get some idea of the several different tribes about here is at the Sunday market at Baguio. On that day they come from far and wide, on foot and in caraboa carts, bringing their wares in to sell, and carrying back home goods of our civilization. The market house is in the center of the city. It covers perhaps one-fourth of an acre, but the real market extends along both sides of the road for a half mile beyond this building, and there is a great field covered with half-naked peddlers who sit on the ground, shaded from the sun by bamboo screens, showing their wares. Some of the wild men who come in have nothing on but a loin cloth, but most of them have shirts or jackets that reach to their thighs. In nearly all cases the geestring takes the place of trousers.

A Pigmy Nation.

The Igorots are short. The women in the market hardly reached to my shoulder, and the men were only a half foot higher. The young girls are straight and plump and some not unbeautiful. Their hands and feet are small and delicately made. The older women are, to say the least, plain. Their hard work leaves many wrinkles, and at 35 they seem to be 60. Those in the market are well covered. They wear jackets that reach to the waist, and their skirts are blue and white cotton strips wrapped tightly around the hips and thighs, and falling to their bare brown calves. Most of them have a wide band of cloth around the forehead, which holds in the long black hair that often falls to their knees. Nearly all, both men and women, chew the betel nut, and their chins are streaked with bright red saliva. Many of the women smoke cigarettes, and it is not uncommon to see one with a cigar as big as a broom handle extending out eight inches from under her nose. Not a few have necklaces of beads, and some of the girls have bracelets of coiled brass that shine like gold on their mahogany arms.

I might write at length about the interesting things sold in the market, but I have space for only a line about one commodity which was formerly a striking feature, but which now is absolutely not. I refer to the dogs, once numbered by scores and sold on the hoof. Meat is scarce among the Igorots, and back in the mountains a favorite feast is a fat canine of just the right age. Any dog will bring a price, and the vendors brought the animals in strings with their heads so fastened in splints that they were not able to bite.

Then the christianized Filipinos, for much the same reason that they objected to the nude pictures, objected to the statement going forth that the nation lived on dog meat. Everyone who knows anything about this fine country and people knows this is not true, and the governor general, who is a diplomat as well as a statesman and studies to please, sent forth orders that no more dogs should be sold on Sundays in Baguio. This stopped the open marketing, but after my visit to the scenes I have described I sneaked off with a guide to a valley nearby and there saw dogs bought and sold. It made me think of the surreptitious and criminal selling of liquors at home. These men were actually bootlegging in dogs.

Semi-Savage Dressmakers

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE daughters of the Igorots are not only learning to wear dresses, but to make them as well. Even the smallest ones can embroider and weave with surprising skill.

The collection of 1,100 or so of the original certificates of marriages celebrated by John Lincoln, the Gretna Green blacksmith, between 1825-1854, each signed by the contracting parties, has been sold in London to a private collector for $1,400.

ABE MARTIN

Who recalls th' big religious camp meetin's they used t' hold jest t' sell popcorn balls an' lemonade ?

Woman's work is never done. Ther's allus some place on her face she's missed.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Ups and Downs

SAID Mr. Ups to Mr. Downs, "You've lived in fifty-seven towns; you always were inclined to roam, while wiser people stayed at home. To keep on moving was your plan, to far Beersheba, then to Dan; no useful job could hold you long, though you were capable and strong; the lure of villages remote still summoned you, and got your goat. Now both of us are growing old, the silver hairs displace the gold; we lack the pep we used to have, and we must rub our joints with salve. But I have kopecks placed in brine; I need not murmur or repine; in summer heat or winter blast I do not need to stand aghast. But you are busted, Mr. Downs; you have no store of minted crowns; your plan of life I don't indorse; you surely suffer keen remorse." Said Mr. Downs to Mr. Ups, "You surely hand me bitter cups. Had I been blessed with prudent dome, I should have stayed right here at home, improving all the precious time, and saving now and then a dime. But I have journeyed east and west, at Gaffer Wanderlust's behest, and old age finds me, as you say, without a ruble put away. But I have memories, my friend, that are a solace without end. I've seen the Panorama, Life; I've had my share in noble strife; I've played a hand in thrilling games, I've known great men and splendid dames, while you collected cobwebs here, in sad old Punktown-by-the-Weir. Though on poor fare the roamer sups, he may be happy, Mr. Ups."

Copyright, 1924, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Training

Let me not walk the way
Head high and blindly,
Let me go through today
Bravely and kindly;
I have been taught the truth
Well do I know it—
Trained from my earliest youth—
Now let me show it!

I know how men despise
Souls, cold and cruel;
Honor's a thing to prize—
Life's fairest jewel—
I know what's falsely gained
Has no joy in it,
I have been truly trained
Fit for each minute.

Lord, they have told me all,
Told and repeated;
Onto them shame shall fall
Once they have cheated;
I have been taught the way
At school desk and altar,
Why should I then today
Fail them or falter?

They have not let me grow
Blind to life's beauty;
Here without doubt I know
What is my duty;
Let me then walk the way
Free from complaining,
Living this little day
True to my training.

(© 1924 Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

There are 40,000 muscles in an elephant's trunk.

A large steamship may have as many as 168 furnaces.

London has a soot fall of 425 tons per square mile annually.

But one farmer in 80 in the United States has a truck.

Seventy-five per cent of all fires are said to be preventable.

United States and then Scandinavia use the most perfumes.

A watchspring is most likely to break during a thunderstorm.

Hawaiian tree ferns have been found to be a source of starch.

The war has placed the world behind in the building of cables.

Botulinus poisoning was first known as "sausage" poisoning.

Goatskin is the favorite material for water bottles in the orient.

In Java sweet potatoes have reached a weight of 50 pounds.

Three radio sets brighten the lives of prisoners in a Michigan prison.

Mexico City and Moscow are about the same size in population.

Eight tons of air are sent into the mines for one ton of coal extracted.

Germany's war blinded men are rapidly finding work as stenographers.

Sixty-three million dollars is spent monthly in the United States for amusements.

The total length of the great wall of China, including its branches, is 3,920 miles.

It is estimated that a woman consumes 400 pounds less food a year than a man.

There were 846 forest fires in Oregon's national forests during the season of 1922.

More than 750,000 men are employed in industries based on Edison's inventions.

Eight million American homes are wired for electricity, about 6,000,000 are not.

Eighty-four per cent of the motor vehicles in the world are owned in the United States.

Marie Louise, wife of Napoleon, never saw the emperor again after his exile to Elba.

A candle weighing 1,000 pounds and that will burn 120,000 hours is the largest known.

London has 30 places of worship where the services are conducted in the Welsh language.

Tracing migratory birds by attaching bands to their legs has been practiced since 1710.

Margaret Goldman, four feet four inches tall, is one of the best deep-sea divers in America.

It has been found that salts of lead, in very small amounts, will stimulate plant growth.

The "reject" coal from Pennsylvania coal mines amounts to some 300,000,000 tons a year.

It is estimated there will be 15,000,000 motor vehicles on the highways in the next decade.

Cookery experts are said to prepare their dishes to please the eye instead of the stomach.

American cigarets are becoming very popular in China, 8,500,000,000 being imported last year.

The United States and Great Britain lead the world in the manufacture of rubber sport goods.

In 1919 1,586,000 tons of coal were pumped and dredged from Pennsylvania river bottoms.

Halibut is found in all the northern seas, and the fish is the most valued food fish in the world.

Switzerland eats 26 pounds of cheese per capita every year, while America eats but four pounds.

From census reports, the value of manufactured foods in the United States in 1919 was $13,000,000,000.

The largest flower in the world grows in Sumatra. It measures a yard across and weighs 15 pounds.

In recent tests of the various gases for filling car tires, it was found that nitrogen will keep a tire inflated.

Former service men of the United States army have taken over approximately 10,000 acres of land in New Mexico.

Nurses attached to the United States army get from $70 to $130 a month, depending on the number of years of service.

The English language, in a modified form, will ultimately become the universal tongue, according to one French professor.

The globe fish, an inhabitant of tropical waters, is said to be the only member of the finny tribe that swims on its back.

Pigeon lofts are maintained by the war department throughout the United States, Panama, Hawaii and the Philippine islands.

The United States takes one-half of Brazil's exports of sugar, coffee and rubber and more than three-fourths of her hides and skins.

There is an old superstition in the English royal family that it is unlucky for a royal lover to send presents of flowers to his bride-to-be.

Andrew Jackson, seventh president of the United States, was robbed of mother, father and brother in the Revolutionary war.

Knitting mills, 5 and 10-cent stores and clothing factories in Kentucky report more than three-fourths of their workers to be women.

Pressed paper piping especially adapted for conveying oils, gases and various chemical liquids, is said to be coming into use in Germany and other European countries.

In appreciation of money sent to relieve the famine in Honan, China, a Chinese bell, 400 years old, has been sent to the Norwegian Lutheran Trinity church, in Brooklyn.

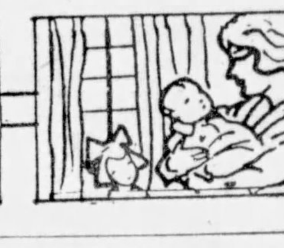
In Scotland should a lassie drop her new shoes before they are worn, she firmly believes that they will bring her trouble. To escape that the shoes are sometimes burned and sometimes buried.

Among the wild bush tribes of tropical Africa it is not etiquette for the men and women to eat together. It is more common for all the men in one street to feed together. The women do likewise.

Among queer ways in which some women earn their living in New York are exercising pet dogs, getting rid of worms in valuable old furniture and attending auction sales for clients unable to visit them personally.

The maximum of suicides occurs in June, and the minimum in December. Germany holds the record for this sort of thing, while the Slavs are the least predisposed to kill themselves. Following Germany in number of suicides come France and England.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN



AMONG FRIENDS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

A ... found the city zoo and ... one, an old and crippled ... appy as he could be. ... in the wooded section ... biggest amusement ... side of the road lay ... with iron benches for ... and a collection of pic- ... under the trees. On the ... nature was allowed full ... the paths that crisscrossed ... wooded ravines and among ... tered trees were well ... the zoo was a popu- ... men, women and chil-

... was a crowded place ... in white and their par- ... along to view the ani- ... was the deer paddock, ... cage and the bear den. ... peacock spread its tall ... , a dirty white polar ... back and forth trying ... the giant elephant pla- ... its hay and kept a ... open for peanuts. The ... as a train rushed ... In the cat house the ... mate and the big Bengal ... back and forth behind ... steel that shut them ... outside world.

Tom Osborne, lonely and old, ... a path. At each cage he would stop and look but it was the cage containing the lions that drew his interest. Tom Osborne was down and out. His last dime had been spent for carfare to the park. Looking back those seventy long years of his life was unbearable to Tom for he stood at the top of the ladder once and now he was at the bottom.

Last month his only surviving sister had died and Tom had no home as he lived with her and it was her money that kept him in clothes and food. Her husband lost no time in telling Tom to get out. He had only tolerated the old man during his wife's life and now she was dead and Tom might as well be dead for he had no money and no home.

All he had was a career and that was past history. It was a brilliant career while it existed and circus crowds all over the country knew Tom Osborn. He was a trainer of animals. The lion, king of beasts, bowed down before the iron will of Tom Osborne. With steady hand and eagle eye he put the wild beasts through their tricks, ignoring open mouths and sharp teeth while the crowds cheered.

Tom, brave and fearless in the lion's den, was weak and faltering ... saloon. He loved strong liquor and it was only a matter of time until whisky conquered him like he had conquered the beasts of the jungle. Of course he lost his job. A drinking man has no right to enter the arena with his savage performers and so Tom was cast from the ladder of success and fell down into the pit of failures.

His love of wild animals was what brought Tom to the zoo. He wanted to be near them, to watch them as they tramped back and forth, unceasingly and untired. He loved to smell the odors that came from their shaggy bodies. The days of old and the days of glory came back to him as he watched them. At one time these animals were his friends. He could control them with whiplash and steady eye.

Now all that was past. No more would he hear the plaudits of the throngs as they cheered his efforts, no more would he boldly enter the arena with his trained beasts and send them through their tricks. He was through. He was a down and out, a failure. His love of drink had driven him from the heights to the depths. Only his sister's kindness had kept him out of charitable institutions. Now she was gone and he might as well be gone.

He would have to beg if he wanted to live and begging was impossible for him. He had given up drinking but it was too late. The die was cast and he had fallen and could not rise again. Maybe he could get a job but it seemed hopeless for he was old and one foot was partly amputated. Employers didn't want human wrecks working for them and Tom was a wreck.

But he was glad that he had come to the zoo. It brought back memories of the old times under the canvas tops of the circus tents. There were no tents in the zoo or sawdust rings but there were animals and the crowds, and above all the smell of those animals. The smell was what Tom Osborne wanted to experience for when a man gets old and useless and the smell of the lions and tigers and bears made him think of those dear old times.

The sun set in the western sky. The caged animals began to doze away. Their suppers had satisfied their hunger and they were satisfied with life. They had nothing to worry them. The crowds slowly dispersed but other people would come on the morrow to admire the denizens of the zoo. So it would go on day after day.

There was nothing for the old man in his frayed suit and battered hat to do. He was just an old man of no interest to the crowds. No one knew he had no home to go to at night or no food to eat. The animals had their keepers to furnish them with food but there was no keeper for Tom Osborne in this world. He must fight his own way. He had fought it in those years gone by, but it had gotten him nowhere. Right now he was happier than he had been for days for he was near his beloved animals.

Dusk fell and the park was deserted except for young lovers wandering here and there, hands tightly clasped and happy that they were together. Tom was unloved. But he remained there too. The keepers came and saw that things were all right for the night, scarcely glancing at Tom as they were accustomed to seeing people wandering about the park.

Old Tom crept to a bench nearby. It was in the shadow of a mighty oak and he could sit there and think in the darkness with no one to wonder why he was there. He couldn't see the beasts that he loved but he could smell them and that satisfied Tom. He could enjoy the evening in the zoo for on the morrow he must go to the county authorities and apply for admission to the infirmary. It was the only thing to do. Making up his mind, Tom fell asleep as the animals had done.

The next day the sun rose bright and cheery. The zoo became active and the hungry beasts clamored for their breakfast. Keepers hurried about with bread, fish, meat, hay and other delicacies for the different breeds in the zoo but nobody carried food to the old man asleep on the park bench. No one needed to carry food to him for Tom Osborne would never awaken. He wouldn't have to go to the poorhouse now and he must have been happy in death because he died amid the odors of the animals, his friends. But the keeper who found him knew nothing of this. He was only a derelict, a case for the coroner.

Facts About Child-birth

IT has been proven conclusively that much of the suffering, pain and dread experienced during *expectancy*, as well as at *child-birth* is entirely *unnecessary*.

An eminent physician, Dr. J. H. Holmes, expert in this science, first produced the great remedy "Mother's Friend," which aids the muscles and tissues to expand more easily, during the constant readjustment, month after month, right up to the climax of *child-birth*.

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally. Three generations of expectant mothers have used it. "Pains disappeared in two days after using 'Mother's Friend,'" writes a user. "I owe my life to 'Mother's Friend,'" declared another. Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Start *today* and experience the wonderful comfort it will give you.

FREE BOOKLET

Write Bradfield Regulator Co., Dept. B-A38, Atlanta, Ga., for *free* booklet giving many facts every expectant mother should know. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all good drug stores—*everywhere.*

One Wizard Immortalizes Another

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

TIREO CENCI, wonder worker in marble, is shown finishing his model for a statue of the late Charles Steinmetz, electrical wizard. It is to be a memorial which will be presented to Schenectady, N. Y., the city in which the engineer did most of his work.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Aunt Dora came back at last. None of us knew where she was for a long time except that she was on a honeymoon. Papa even wrote to her asking her and my new Uncle Tom to visit us, but the only answer to his letter was Aunt Dora and Uncle Tom themselves. They came in at 5 o'clock in the morning and papa was mad 'cause he had to get up early. He asked Aunt Dora how they ever found the house so early in the morning and she said that was the only time she figured she could find it 'cause it was summer and she could walk along the street she knew he lived on until she recognized papa's snores. Mamma snickered.

We sat around the table and visited the day Aunt Dora and her new husband came back and Papa asked her how it felt to have a man to boss her. She said she didn't know and that he ought to ask Uncle Tom how it felt to have a woman boss him. Papa said he knew how himself.

Aunt Dora told us all about their honeymoon, where they went and what they saw and how much it cost. She said she never knew honeymoons was so expensive, but Papa said he did and when he said it Mamma laughed and said someone must have been telling him about it. Every time Aunt Dora would tell about something for two minutes she would give Uncle Tom a kiss and all we heard for a couple hours was her voice and her kisses.

Finally Papa managed to ask Uncle Tom whether he had a job and when Uncle Tom told him he had one, Papa smiled a little bit and looked happier. But he changed around a little when Uncle Tom went on to say that he had a job and he didn't have one because right now there was no work with the job although it was open for him. Papa said a job without no work or pay is no job, but Uncle Tom said it is 'cause it is better to have a job even if there is no work or pay than not to have one.

After Aunt Dora and Uncle Tom went upstairs to unpack their baggage, Papa whispered to Mamma and she promised not to run a big grocery bill. I guess Mamma is going to take Papa's side about relatives making such long visits and I bet if my uncle and aunt want to stay at our house they will have to go on a diet cause when Mamma don't want to have much for meals she doesn't. If they are going to starve Aunt Dora and Uncle Tom out I feel sorry for myself who has to suffer with the guilty.—Jimmy.

MFRRY-GO-ROUND

BIRD MIGRATIONS.

In my last letter I attempted to describe a country sunrise. I sat on the front porch as I wrote. From early dawn until the sunbeams burst forth in all their splendor I watched the eastern sky, and I knew then that the next summer would no doubt find us living in town. The farm was sold and here we are on the edge of a small city. I had hoped for better health so we could have remained on the farm for I am a true nature lover.

Although we miss the broad expanse of field and sky, the woods and winding lanes where quiet reigns, our friends the birds abound in many trees nearby. The bluejays and cardinals were with us all winter. The jays came on the porch for the crumbs we fed them, but the cardinals usually were shy and made their presence known by a shrill whistle sent forth from the topmost branches of some distant tree.

Quite a while ago a reader asked if anyone could tell where the birds spend their winters. Of late the scientists have learned something of their habitations and here is how they go about it.

Birds are caught in traps uninjured and on their legs bands are fastened with a request on each band that in case a bird is captured or killed the inscription shall be sent to the biological survey in Washington, D. C. It was found that the sense of direction possessed by the birds is extremely accurate and the migratory flights are planned with great skill. The bobolinks, night hawks, thrushes and the swallows were traced to Brazil, also the orioles, warblers, tanagers and shore birds, the last named species flying by night to escape becoming a prey to larger birds. Bluebirds nest in the West Indies.

The Arctic geese and ducks feed along the shores of the gulf states and the Chesapeake bay in winter while the Arctic tern flies to Patagonia, 11,000 miles from its northern home. Most of the birds strike for the Atlantic coast on the journey southward and on the return trip fly overland through Mexico. Thousands of the feathered travelers are killed by flying against high structures, such as the Washington monument, the statue of Liberty and lighthouses. Later I will contribute another article on birds of our state.—Frank Hawkins of Mich.

A PECULIAR CHURCH

Everybody here? Of course you aren't. Such rays as we are having down here in East Tennessee calls for the open. Dig, dig and scrub, scrub is the tune we have been playing. We have been having some good things from the garden and the flowers are so pretty. Last week I sent a box of flowers to a sick friend which were cut from our yard. There were 12 different kinds.

I want to tell you about a hike I took about two weeks ago. The trip was to a place among the hills of Virginia. There were six girls in the crowd and we had often heard of this place, so at 10 o'clock one day we started. It was noon when we arrived at a little church surrounded by a chestnut grove. We ate our lunch and then went to the two cemeteries. It was so hilly that there was not enough level ground to have the two cemeteries in one. Later we stopped at an old house that looked like two log houses built against each other, one end being used as a barn.

We asked for some drinking water and although we were strangers they insisted on getting dinner for us. When we informed them we had eaten the woman who was talking to us insisted that we go in and see Ma. The old lady was also calling for us to come and tell her who we were, so we did. Her husband was with her. They were nearing the century mark and were so deaf it was difficult to talk to them. But after calling for a chew of tobacco the old lady proceeded to do all the talking. We were told that there would be services at the little church soon, so we returned there.

There was a good crowd present, but they walked in and out during the service and would ask one another their opinion on the sermon out loud across several benches. We had taken a back seat, so if it were necessary to leave we could do so quietly. After listening to statements I had never heard before, or rather contrary to what had been taught, the preacher finally yelled "amen."

At the foot of a hill near the church and beside a spring we carved our names on a huge beech tree and left for home. We felt as if our trip was worth while as we heard and saw things perhaps we will never see or hear again.—Moonglo.

LONG AND SHORT OF IT

Many generations ago I believe it was the style or custom for both men and women to wear long hair. At least the men didn't shave half their head, although there isn't anything wrong with it. Whoever saw Christ pictured with His hair cut short? We are taught that men wore their hair long for years.

What do you suppose was said when the first man got a haircut? Perhaps it was something like what is said now about our bobbed hair sisters. I am quite sure none of us wish to see our husbands and brothers with long hair, much as they may have been admired in the long ago.

Personally, I can see nothing wrong or immoral in bobbed hair, although I have long hair and am the mother of four long-haired girls and one wee miss of four summers with bobbed hair. I believe we have just as nice girls with bobbed hair as long hair, and just as many long-haired girls who are on the wrong side as there are with bobbed hair. The hair doesn't make the girl, and I believe if they all want their hair bobbed it is a matter for them to decide. Probably the ones against bobbed hair will become reconciled in time, just as did those in the past when our forefathers concluded to quit brushing and powdering long locks.—B. L. of W. Va.

BOYS AND GIRLS

VISIT TO LEAD MINE

How would you like to visit an old shot tower and lead mine? It would be a lot of fun for me if I could put you all on the ferry boat, tow you across the river and take you through the mine. A party of boys and girls, of which I was a member, went through the mine once. It was after a rain and we almost had to swim in it.

After following the superintendent and his lantern for several miles we reached the miners, who, with little lanterns on their hats, were drilling in the lead. It was very dark inside, and one thought he would suffocate until he got used to it. When we got outside again we looked at each and laughed. Spots of mud covered us from head to foot.

This mine is of historical interest, as lead from it was used during the Indian wars, Revolution, War of 1812, Civil war and probably the World war, too.

Not far from these mines is an old shot tower situated on the banks of New river and rises almost 100 feet in the air. Near its top is a door, window, skeleton of a wooden porch and a roof. It is made of thick solid rock. On one side Virginia creepers have climbed half way to the top.

Go inside and your interest will increase. Stairs that are torn down near the bottom are in a good state of preservation. In the middle of the tower is a huge pit about 100 feet deep. The pit at one time was connected with the river by a tunnel. The lead was melted near the top, run through a sieve and dropped through the pit into the water.

Once a slave, becoming angry with his master, backed one of his finest horses into the pit. I picked up a perfect arrow head close to the tower. One can imagine how many times this tower must have been assaulted by the Indians. A story hard to believe, but nevertheless true, is connected with the land around this tower. This land of 5,000 acres was once traded for an old gun and two dogs. Once it was sold for delinquent taxes. A man once sold half interest in it for $400. Several years ago it was sold to a big zinc company for $450,000.—Southern Kid of Virginia.

LIKES TO SING

I have been reading the letters for some time and enjoy doing so. This is the first time I have written, so I hope you will give me a little corner where I can sit down and chat.

I live on a farm and enjoy life there. I like to keep house and help mother in the garden. I do not see any harm in going with boys even if a girl is only 15 or 16 years old.

I love music. My greatest delight is singing.—Bluebell of Va.

WOULD PROFITEER

I want to be classed with the Boys and Girls instead of the Merry-Go-Rounders, as I am only 15, although I enjoy reading the letters of olden times. I haven't bobbed hair and neither do I want it. It may be a comfort, as I have never tried it and never intend to try it, but I do say that the majority of those who bob their hair do it for style instead of comfort. We should not live for style, but for the good we can do by helping others.

I will be in the eighth grade next fall and think we should recognize the value of an education and obtain one if possible. I mean to do this. I like music and can play a little, although I am no expert.

I would like to read the opinions of the cousins as to whether it is right or wrong to read novels. How many of you believe in signs? You know the old saying which states that all signs fail in dry weather. My idea is that they fail in all sorts of weather as well as dry.

Although you can scarcely find anyone who lived in the olden times who did not believe in signs, we cannot look down on them for that, as they were taught to believe in them by their parents. Our parents teach us things now that the coming generation may not believe. Let us honor the old folks while they are with us, for they will not be with us long.

Before I go I want to ask Jimmy if he still keeps his aunt's secrets for a dollar. If I were you, Jimmy, I would raise the price to $2.—Sunshine of Tenn.

WELCOME, STAR

Won't you boys and girls let a little star join your circle? Lonely Coal Miner, why don't you come again? You might not be so lonesome if you would write more often. If I were you I would change my trade. Your life may be taken any day.

Some are getting tired of the flapper question, but I am not. I like to read letters from different ones discussing that question. I haven't bobbed hair and am proud of it. Woman's hair is a glory to her. Some girls look nice with their hair bobbed and some don't. For one, I like to see long hair. They can dress their hair nice and don't have to spend all their time doing it.

I saw a letter some time ago in which one cousin said a girl with bobbed hair had more time to help mother, as all they had to do was to give their hair a few strokes with the comb when it was bobbed. You don't have to comb your hair every time before helping mother.—Twinkling Star of W. Va.

CHARY WITH KISSES

Won't you allow me in your happy circle under this nice big shade tree, as I am perspiring because I walked so fast to get here in time to see you all? How are you, anyway? Aunt Martha, you look as if you might crack a good joke for us. I know all the cousins would like to hear it.

Well, if there isn't little Jimmy! Scoot over, Jimmy, and let me have a seat beside you. Maybe you can keep W. B. from bothering me.

Hear that nice music, cousins? It seems far away, but it is getting nearer. It must be Lover of Music coming. Lonely Lily, I agree with you. I don't think it is nice to kiss every boy that you meet. As far as going with a boy is concerned, I haven't gone with any yet. Well, I must be going now.—Dimples of W. Va.

Mixing With Martha

Jelled Shrimp Salad.

Make two cups of mayonnaise that will be stiff enough to hold its shape. Dissolve two level tablespoons of granulated gelatine in one-third of a cup of boiling water and beat into the mayonnaise; wash and dry the contents of one can of shrimps, break in small pieces and mix with mayonnaise with one tablespoon of lemon juice. Fill wet individual molds with the mixture and set in the icebox to harden. Unmold on lettuce covered plates and garnish with cooked cold green peas that have been covered with French dressing and match shaped piece of carrot.

Danish Canapes.

Have ready round slices of bread, toasted on one side and spread untoasted side with butter worked until creamy and mixed with a little chutney. Garnish with strips of anchovies, arranged lattice like over the top.

Smoked Salmon Canapes

Have ready small rounds of bread, delicately browned on both sides in a little butter. Spread with very thin slices or shreds of smoked salmon and decorate with strips of hard cooked egg white, small cream cheese balls and a bit of pimento. The egg strips, cheese and pimento may be arranged to represent flowers.

July Honor Roll

Fourteen letters won places on the honor roll during the month of July. Honors are equal, each department getting seven letters on the roll. Louise has the distinction of getting her name on the list three times in the same month. July 10 was the star issue when four letters won places on the roll, two of them written by Merry-Go-Rounders and two by Boys and Girls.

Boys and Girls winners are as follows: July 3, "The Seasons" by Mac Moss of N. C.; "Catching a Panther" by Clementine of Virginia; July 10, "Cave of Bats" by Ethel H. of W. Va., and "W. Va. Achievements" by Just Me of W. Va.; July 17; "Do Kind Deeds Now" by Smile-Hidden Troubles; July 24, "Various Stamps" by Trailing Arbutus; July 31, "Days to Remember" by Iva Dotson of W. Va.

Merry-Go-Round winners are: July 10, "A Tarantula" by Louise and "Don't Talk Evil" by Well Wisher of Ohio; July 17, "Present Troubles Worst" by Peggy of Ohio and "In Fruit Country" by J. M. Baker of California; July 24, "Curious Stones" by Louise; July 31, "Day in Forest" by Whispering Wind and "More Curios" by Louise.

Chat With Cousins

Suppose you were an ordinary American citizen accustomed to doing things, going about your business and your pleasures without any interference. Then suppose you were suddenly placed under constant observation and had every action and every movement noted and publicity given to many of them. Suppose this happened to you, how would you feel? Would you enjoy being transported from the background to the spotlight? It might be an interesting experience at first, but later it would grow deadly monotonous and become a nuisance.

That's what happens to the candidates of our two major political parties for the presidency. Calvin Coolidge had the experience of being suddenly thrust into the spotlight's glare when he succeeded our late President Harding, but it was not until recently that John W. Davis of West Virginia was taken from the crowd and placed on the pedestal where the public eye can keep fastened upon him.

Davis has held important positions of trust in the government and has been more or less in the public eye, especially when acting as ambassador to England. But he was not guarded by secret service men nor were his comings and goings faithfully recorded by the press until he became the Democratic candidate. Overnight he lost his privacy.

What he does is of public interest, what he eats, what he reads, what his hobbies are, his home, his family, all are of interest to the public. When John Davis picked up a hymn book at a recent church service, sharp-eyed reporters told the world that he joined in the song. If you sing at church or eat onions at dinner no one will know it or feel the least bit interested unless they hear you sing and smell your breath. But when a candidate for president does the same thing the world must be told and the world wants to know.

It is a great honor to be selected as the candidate of a large group of citizens for the presidency of this republic. But there are drawbacks to the job which make the great majority of people satisfied to go on living in the old accustomed manner, even though we are not honored. If we like strawberries that is our business, and we don't care if the world knows we like them or not. If we want to buy some new clothes that is our business. But if we were in the spotlight like Davis or Coolidge it is the public's business, or rather the public insists upon making it its business. Let's be thankful we are not in the glare of the spotlight.

Robert Brewer of North Carolina drops us a line to tell us he is feeling good nowadays. He reports himself as much better than in the winter and says he can sit up all day now. We are glad to hear of your improvement, Robert, and hope you will continue to feel as good as you do now. We are sure the cousins will be glad to hear the good news too.

Clara L. S. writes as follows: "The death of Frank G. Carpenter is like the loss of a friend. He seemed to sit by the fireside and talk to us. The articles and editorials in the Blade are what is needed at this time of struggle for the right. They help. Let us work while we pray that our country may be saved."

We want to express our thanks for helping in the matter of the poem you sent and we will return the copy when we have used it, Mrs. Olden of N. Y. Mrs. Olden is 69 years old and cannot walk because of rheumatism. She has nine children, 20 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Her husband is 72 and helps do her work and the chores as well as his own work. All her children are gone from home.

Eva L. Carter of Pa. says she likes to read Jimmy's letters, but likes some of the others better. She would like to have Charles W. Knece of Ohio write another letter. Eva says that when she goes out to pick wild strawberries her three cats accompany her.

Blade Reader, we will return the poem to you when we have made a copy of it for the Poets' Corner, and we want to thank you for sending it. We are glad that you have ventured to write after a long silence. The book you mention can be obtained at some book dealer's store, and we think it would make excellent reading for your boy. It is a clean story, interesting and a help to the mind.

What Others Say

Every noble activity makes room for itself.—Emerson.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Luke 11:9.

Poor, sad Humanity—
Through all the dust and heat
Turns back with bleeding feet
By the weary road it came
Unto the simple thought
By the great Master taught,
And that remaineth still—
Not he that repeated the Name
But he that doeth the Will.

Turn your sorrows outward into currents of sympathy and deeds of kindness, and they will become a stream of blessing.—Cuyler.

A man is specially and divinely fortunate, not when his conditions are easy, but when they evoke the very best that is in him, provoking him to nobleness and stinging him to strength.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

The combination of finely chopped chicken and ham makes a savory sandwich filling.

When spring cleaning the rugs, restore their colors by going over them with a broom dipped in turpentine and water.

If you will give the new gilt frame a coat of colorless varnish the appearance will be the same and the frames will always be easy to clean.

When a knife blade comes out of its handle, equal quantites of resin and brick dust poured in the hole of the handle will cause it to be firm. Heat the tang of the knife blade and force it into the resin filled hole.

POETS' CORNER

The Drinking House Over the Way

The room was so cold, so cheerless and bare
With its rickety table and one broken chair,
With its curtainless window with hardly a pane
To keep out the snow, the wind and rain.

A cradle stood empty, pushed up to the wall,
And somehow that seemed the saddest of all;
In the rusty old stove the fire was dead,
There was snow on the floor at the foot of the bed.

And there all alone a pale woman was lying,
You need not look twice to see she was dying.
Dying of want, of hunger and cold,
Shall I tell you her story, the story she told?

"No ma'am, I'm no better, my cough is so bad;
It's wearing me out, though, and that makes me glad.
For it's wearisome living when one's all alone,
And heaven, they tell me, is just like home.

"Yes ma'am, I've a husband, he's somewhere about,
I had hoped he'd come in 'fore the fire went out,
But I guess he has gone where he's likely to stay,
I mean to the drinking house over the way.

"It was not always so, and I hope you won't think
Too hard of him, lady, it's only the drink.
I know he's kind-hearted, for, oh, how he cried
For our poor little baby the morning it died.

"You see he took sudden and grew very bad,
And we had no doctor; my poor little lad,
For his father had gone, never meaning to stay,
I am sure, to the drinking house over the way.

"And when he came back 'twas far in the night
And I was so tired and sick with fright
With staying so long with my baby alone,
And it cutting my heart with its pitiful moan.

"He was cross with drink; poor fellow I know
It was that, not his baby that bothered him so;
But he swore at the child, as panting it lay,
And went back to the drinking house over the way.

"I heard the gate slam and my heart seemed to freeze,
Like ice in my bosom and there on my knees
By the side of the cradle, all shivering I stayed,
I wanted my mother, I cried and I prayed.

"The clock struck two, ere my baby was still,
And my thoughts went back to my home on the hill,
Where my happy girlhood had spent its short days
Far, far from that drinking house over the way.

"Could I be that girl, I, the heart-broken wife,
There, watching alone while that dear little life
Was going so fast that I had to bend low
To hear if he breathed, 'twas so faint and so slow?

"Yes, it was easy, his dying; he just grew more white,
And his eyes opened wider to look for the light,
His father came in 'twas just break of day—
Came in from the drinking house over the way.

"Yes, ma'am, he was sober, at least mostly, I think,
He often stayed that way to wear off the drink,
And I knowed he was sorry for what he had done,
For he set a great store by our first little one.

"And straight did he come to the cradle-bed where
Our baby lay dead, so pretty and fair,
I wondered that I could have wished him to stay
When there was a drinking house over the way.

"He stood quite a while, did not understand,
You see till he touched the cold little hand;
Oh, then came the tears and he shook like a leaf,
As he said 'twas the drinking that made all the grief.

"The neighbors were kind and the minister came
And he talked of my seeing my baby again,
And of the bright angels—I wondered if they
Could see in that drinking house over the way.

"And I thought when my baby was put in the ground,
And the men with their spades were shaping the mound,
If somebody only would help me to save
My husband who stood by my side at the grave.

"If only it were not so handy to drink,
The men who made laws, ma'am sure didn't think
Of the hearts they would break, of the souls they would slay
When they licensed that drinking house over the way.

"And it's tempting him here and it's tempting him there,
Four places I've counted in this very square,
Where a man can get whisky by night and by day,
Not to mention the drinking house over the way.

"I've been sick ever since and it cannot be long,
Be pitiful, lady, to him when I'm gone;
He wants to do right, but you never can think
How weak a man grows when he's fond of drink.

"There's a verse in the Bible the minister read,
No drunkard shall enter the kingdom, it said,
And he is my husband, and I love him so,
And where I am going I want him to go.

"Our baby and I will both want him there,
Don't you think the dear Savior will answer our prayer?
And please, when I'm gone, ask someone to pray,
For him at the drinking house over the way."

If You Love Your Mother

In a lonely graveyard many miles away,
Lies your own dear mother slumbering 'neath the clay;
Oh, have you forgotten all her tears and sighs,
If you love your mother meet her in the skies.

CHORUS.

She is waiting for you in that happy home,
Turn from sin's dark pathway, do not longer roam;
Give your heart to Jesus, upward lift your eyes,
If you love your mother meet her in the skies.

Now the dear old home has lost its charm for you,
One dear form is absent, Mother kind and true;
She is living now where pleasure never dies,
If you love your mother meet her in the skies.

Leave the fields of sin and to the Saviour flee,
He Who saved dear mother, surely will save thee;
Give up all for Jesus, make the sacrifice,
If you love your mother meet her in the skies.

A Psalm of Life

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream,"
For the soul is dead that slumbers
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal,
"Dust thou art, to dust returneth,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow
"Is our destined end or way,"
But to act that each tomorrow
Finds us farther than today.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife.

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead—
Act—act in the living present,
Heart within, and God, overhead.

Lives of great men oft remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footsteps in the sands of time.

Footsteps that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing
With a heart with fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Whispering Hope

BY ALICE HAWTHORNE.

Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word.
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for sunshine tomorrow
After the shower is gone.

CHORUS.

Whispering hope, O how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

If in the dusk of the twilight
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over,
Watch for the breaking of day.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems and songs directly to Martha Holden for publication on this page: "Christ on Calvary," "The Ash Grove," "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," "Fifty Miles of Elbow Room," "The Snowy - Breasted Peril."

Also, please send the ones containing the following lines: "Father, look up and see that flag how gracefully it flies. Those pretty stripes they seem to be a rainbow in the skies;" "Every leaf was at rest and I heard not a sound, But the woodpecker tapping a hollow beech tree;" "Rattle his bones over the stones, He's only a pauper whom nobody knows."

Snatches From W. B.

I live on a farm and help my parents do the work. My hobbies are riding horses, reading and music. I go to school in winter and expect to go to college next summer. I don't think girls should go with boys until they are 19 or 20.—Peach Blossom of W. Va.

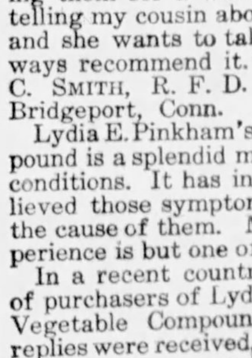
The first thing I do when the paper arrives at our house is to read the Household page, as I enjoy all the letters so much. I will come again some other time.—Shorty of W. Va.

I am in the sixth grade at school and like to read Jimmy's letters. I enjoy riding horses and am a flapper.—Honey Bunch of W. Va.

I couldn't keep quiet any longer, so I came in the back way. The Ku Klux Klan recently held a parade in this town. I also saw a Ku Klux wedding and thought it was nice. I agree with Rosebud of Va., that there is no person who will take the place of a mother. Come again, Clementine, with another one of your stories.—Mountain Rabbit.

WOMAN WEAK DIZZY, FAINT

Found Relief in Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Always Recommends It.



Bridgeport, Connecticut.—"I was completely run-down, had headaches, dizzy, faint feelings and other troubles women often have. As I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before, my husband said to take it again. I have now taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, the Liver Pills, and six boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets. I am feeling very good now and shall continue taking them for a while. I have been telling my cousin about the medicine and she wants to take it, too. I always recommend it."—Mrs. HENRY C. SMITH, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 6, Bridgeport, Conn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for such conditions. It has in many cases relieved those symptoms by removing the cause of them. Mrs. Smith's experience is but one of many.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 121,000 replies were received, and 98 per cent. reported they were benefited by its use. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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Continued From Last Week.

"You knew what I was from the first, Daddy?" I asked.

"Not right plumb at first, no," he qualified. "You see, I didn't know who I was to look for. Always reckoned somebody's be along, 'f course, but I hadn't any idea who 'r when."

"I'm afraid I've been a pretty sorry disappointment to you," I muttered. "I have no money, and I don't know enough to be any good at the mining game. And that reminds me: my grandfather paid you a regular salary for the caretaking, didn't he?"

"Uh-huh."

"And that has been discontinued since his death?"

"I reckon so."

"I have a little income of my own; not much, but enough for the way we're living here. It must be understood that I share it with you and Jeanie, so long as I stay with you."

"Ain't no need o' your doin' that, Stannie. I got a little stake hid out for a pinch."

In all this, you will notice, there was no word said about Bullerton. We sat in silence for a while, Daddy chewing a spear of grass. After a time he called attention to the envelope which I still held unopened in my hands.

"Don't ye want to know what your gran'paw says?" he asked mildly.

At this I slit the end of the envelope. Its contents were a deed in fee simple to the Cinnabar and a note to me, written in Grandfather Jasper's cramped, old-fashioned handwriting. In the note he merely said that he was leaving me a property which had cost him pretty well up to half a million, and that he hoped I'd brace up and go to work and make something out of it; adding that if I hadn't been such a hopeless idler all my life he might have considered the propriety of a icing an experimental fund to the gift. As it was, I must work out my own salvation—if I were anxious to possess any of that commodity.

I let Daddy see both of the papers, and he read the letter with a shadowy smile wrinkling at the corners of the patient old eyes.

"Didn't seem to me you was so all-fired lazy while we was foolin' 'ith them pumps, Stannie," he remarked. "I thought you was givin' a purty good imitation of a workin'-man."

"I had an object then; I'd never had one before."

"Maybe you'll get one o' them things again, some day. I wouldn't get too down in the mouth, if Iwas you. You must recollect that neother one o' us ain't what you might call a dyed-in-the-wool minin' engineer."

"Bullerton has been telling you that he can drain the Cinnabar?" I blurted out.

"I've heard him hintin' 'round about it a time 'r two."

"If it has to wait for him to unwater it, it 'll be a drowned mine when Gabriel blows his trumpet," I returned hotly.

Daddy made no comment upon this either for or against, and after a bit he left me and went poking off down the trail toward the cabin, and I saw him no more until supper time.

I think it was on the fourth day after his arrival that Bullerton cornered me again, and again it was in the deserted blacksmith shop.

"Well Broughton," he began abruptly, seating himself once more upon the empty dynamite box, "I've given you plenty of time to think it over. Where do you stand now?"

"Right exactly where I did in the beginning," I snapped. "I don't want any forty-nine-fifty-one per cent partnership with you; neither that nor any other kind."

"All right," he rejoined brusquely; "we'll call that phase of it a back number and go on to something else. I'll buy your mine, just as it stands, water and all—and that's what nobody else would do, you'd better believe."

"For how much?"

"For fifty thousand dollars—cash."

"Not on your life!"

"Well, why not? It isn't a particle of good to you in its present condition, and you haven't any money with which to try experiments. Get in line with common sense and look the thing squarely in the face. Suppose you go out and try to get some qualified engineer to figure on the unwatered problem. The first thing he'd do would be to inquire into your resources. Then you'd be gone, flooey. On the other hand, if you'll dicker with me, you'll be just fifty thousand to the good, as I figure it."

"No," I grated. "I don't need a little money that badly."

"Fifty thousand isn't a little; at a good, safe investment interest it will give you an income of three thousand a year. And that's more than you're getting now out of what your father left you."

"You seem to know a good bit about my private affairs," I growled.

"You said a mouthful, then. I've made it my business to find out about them. There's nothing much to you, Broughton, when you come right down to brass tacks. You had a good education, but you haven't had get-up-and-get enough to you to make any use of it."

"Your opinion of me has no bearing upon the bargain-and-sale offer you've made. There's nothing doing."

"But there ought to be," he insisted. "You owe something to that girl back East, don't you?"

His persistent harping upon the intimacies—my intimacies—was beginning to rub me on the raw and make me itch to get my hands on him, but I kept telling myself that, for the sake of the Twomblys, I mustn't lose my temper.

"The less you dig in my private garden patch, the better we shall get along," I told him. "What I owe, or what may be owing to me, is no concern of yours."

He was silent for a moment. He had picked up a bit of iron rod and was tracing hieroglyphic figures with it in the dust of the shop floor. Presently he looked up with a sort of mocking leer.

"Been trying to carry sentimental water on both shoulders, haven't you? I'm telling you right now, Broughton, it's no use. I filed on the little Blue-eyed claim over yonder in Twombly's cabin a long, long time before you ever saw or heard of it."

That remark of his carried things over the edge for me.

"See here, Bullerton," I said, and I suppose I stuck out my jaw at him as people say I do when I'm beginning to feel ugly, "there are limits, and I'll pay you the compliment of assuming that you are not quite a born fool. We are going to leave Miss Twombly out of it, completely and absolutely out of it."

"You may; but I shan't," he grinned back at me. "In point of fact my dear fellow, now that I come to think about it, you'll have to leave her out."

"Not for anything you may say or do, or leave unsaid or undone."

"Yes, you will! and for something that I may say. And I guess this is as good a time as any to mention it. Have you forgotten that you have advertised yourself in this out-of-the-way corner of the world rather successfully as one of two things: a pretty dangerous sort of lunatic, or—a criminal? As a matter of fact, the railroad detectives have been looking high, low and level for you ever since you stole that inspection motor at the Angels platform and got it smashed."

"Twombly knows about that; and so does Miss Twombly," I cut in.

"They wouldn't give you away, of course; in a certain sense you are Twombly's guest, and in another you're his employer. But you'll notice that neither of these restrictions apply to me."

"In other words, if it suits your purpose, you'll hand me over to the railroad sleuths; is that what you are trying to say?"

"As an apt little guesser, Broughton, you couldn't be beat," he chuckled. "Now, perhaps, you can understand why you are obliged, in ordinary prudence, to leave the girl out of it—and why I am not so obliged."

"Miss Twombly, herself, has the casting vote on that," is what I flung at him.

He got up from the dynamite-box seat and dusted himself painstakingly with his handkerchief.

"She has already voted," he said coolly. Then: "You're not in the game, Broughton; you don't hold anything higher than a seven-spot, and you are bucking a straight flush. I'd just as soon show you my hand," and he pulled his fat pocket-roll of bank notes—yellowbacks, as far as one might see—and let it lie in his palm. "Money is what talks, Broughton, and when it opens its mouth it makes so much noise that you can't hear anything else. Do you take fifty thousand and vanish? That is the one live question of the moment."

"No."

"Very well; I'll give you another day to think it over; but I'm warning you here and now that the price will shrink. It is fifty thousand today, say up to sunset; tomorrow it will be forty thousand."

I slid from the anvil and half unconsciously picked up the blacksmith's hand-hammer.

"You go straight to hell," I said; and at that he left me.

This happened along in the forenoon; and after Bullerton had removed himself I took to the woods on the mountain and didn't show up again until supper time. As had come to be the usual thing since Bullerton's advent, I played the dummy hand at table, and as soon as the meal was over I left the cabin and went across to the shaft-house, with the week-old grouch growing like a juggler's rose.

In the engine-room there was a chair made out of a barrel cut half in two and rigged with a seat; a luxury contrived by some past-and-gone hoist man; and I sat down in the dark to try once more to think things out to some sort of an action focus. Should I take Bullerton's fifty thousand and quit? Common sense said Yes, spelling it with a capital and underscoring it for emphasis. What was the use of hanging on? Hadn't we proved that the mine was undrainable, save, perhaps, at the enormous cost of driving an underrunning tunnel from a lower slope of the mountain? As I have said, Daddy and I had figured on that; he'd had experience, and could furnish the rough-and-ready estimates of the expense of rock-boring. Two hundred thousand dollars at least, was his figure; and it might as well have been two hundred million, so far as my resources went.

Then there was Jeanie. Hadn't she told me plainly that she intended marrying money? And wasn't the money flaunted in her face every day of the world? Then, again, there was Lisette. Fifty thousand dollars at six per cent would buy her hats—but it wouldn't buy much else. I could picture the calm and collected way in which she would say, "Yes, Stannie; you've succeeded nicely in financing the hats. But you know as well as I do that we couldn't buy hats and keep a car on three thousand a year."

I had just climbed down to this bottom round of the ladder of dejection when I heard a bit of noise and looked up to see a small, trim figure darkening the engineroom door. Then a voice that I would have recognized in a thousand voices all speaking at once, said:

"Mr. Broughton—Stannie; are you here?"

X

To Fish or Cut Bait

It is nothing short of wonderful how the sourest grouch can sometimes be banished by a single word. That word "Stannie," you know; she had never called me that before; though her father had been using the familiar handle, Western-wise, right along, almost from the day I landed on the Cinnabar reservation.

"Yes?" I said, and jumped up and went to her. There was a bench just outside of the shaft-house door where that same hoist man of other days had been wont to sun himself between signals, I suppose, and we sat down. There was no moon, but the starlight was top hole. Her first question sounded a bit like a reproach.

"Did you ever hear of such a thing as a bear with a sore head?" she asked, in the tone of a school-ma'am asking the dull boy if he'd ever heard of the letter "A."

"Often," I admitted.

"Well, isn't that the way you've been acting?"

"Haven't I some little cause?"

"Maybe; of course, I'm willing to make some allowances. It does seem provoking that your grandfather should have left things in such a dreadful muddle."

"How much do you know about the muddle?" I asked.

"I know that old Mr. Dudley let, or partly let, a contract for the draining of the mine, to a man who was almost a total stranger to him."

I saw how it was. Bullerton, always readier to talk than a stuck pig is to bleed, had been giving her his own version of things. But I let that part of it go.

"Grandfather Jasper was laboring for the good of my soul. He knew his 'medium,' as the artists say. He wanted to make me work—something that nobody else has ever been able to do."

"Don't you like to work?"

"Why-e-e, I guess I'm like other folk in that respect. I don't mind working if I can pick my job—and my company. I've been having a bully good time hammering around this old bunch of junk with your father. Or I was having one until Satan came also."

"Meaning Mr. Bullerton?"

"Quite so; meaning Mr. Bullerton, christened 'Charles.'"

"Ought I to stay here and listen if you're going to say things about him?"

"Not if you are going to marry him, you shouldn't."

"Well, why shouldn't I marry him if I want to? Hasn't he plenty of money? And haven't I always told you that I'd have to marry money?"

"Humph!" said I; "when you talk that way you are saying out loud just what Lisette says to herself—only you don't mean it, and she does."

The blue-eyed maid was silent for a little space, and when she spoke again it was to say:

"If you could have your mine in working order, Miss Randle could have her wish, couldn't she. You would then have money enough to buy her hats, wouldn't you?"

"Lord!" I chuckled, "I hope, for sheer humanity's sake, she won't be obliged to go bareheaded until the Cinnabar begins to pay her millinery bills. The Boston winters are rather cold. But tell me: how did you get permission to come over here and talk with me?"

"Whose permission—Daddy's?"

"No; Bullerton's, of course."

"I don't have to ask it—yet."

"Not yet, but soon," I grinned. "All things come to him—or her—who waits. Just the same, you shouldn't have come."

"Why not?—if I wanted to."

"Because it's cruelty to animals. After a man has traveled thousands of miles to sit at the feet of the one girl in the universe, only to find himself elbowed aside by a brown-whiskered jeet——"

"Hush!" she chided. 'Can't you ever be serious? You are not sitting at anybody's feet. What are you going to do about the mine?"

"As matters stand now, I can grab hold of the hot end of it in either one of two ways. Bullerton offered to unwater the Cinnabar if I'd deed him a bit more than a half interest—and possibly he'd still be willing to do that: which would mean that he'd form a stock company and freeze me out completely when he got good and ready."

"And what is the other way?"

"He offers to buy the mine outright, just as it stands, for fifty thousand dollars."

"But your grandfather paid nearly half a million for it, didn't he?"

"Even so. But, you see, in the present scrap I'm the under dog. The man you are going to marry has none of the nice little scruples in a business transaction—if you'll permit me to go that far. He even threatens to turn me over to the authorities for stealing that inspection car and getting it smashed."

"Oh, I don't believe he'd do that!" she deprecated.

"It is perfectly right and proper that you should think so—in the circumstances. Just the same, you'll pardon me if I say that I'm swearing continuously and prayerfully at the circumstances."

"You don't want me to marry money and have good clothes and all the other nice things, and travel and see the world, and all that?"

"No, by Jove! I want you to marry me."

Her laugh was just a funny little gurgle."

"Bluebeard!" she said, just like that. "And you haven't even killed Miss Randle yet! Thank you, ever so much; but I don't want to be one of several. Besides, you haven't any money."

Talk of impasses and impossible situations! What could a man say, or hope to say, to such a girl as that!

"Did you come over here just to torment me?" I rasped.

"Woof!" she shivered, "here comes the bear again!" and then, right smash out of a clear sky: "Kiss me—just once, Stannie-bear."

Did I? She was gasping a bit when she got up rather unsteadily to go back to the cabin across the dump head, and wouldn't stay another minute, though I begged and pleaded with her.

"No, indeed, Bluebeard man," she said, with that queer little gurgle of a laugh: "I—I think I have found out what I wanted to. Good-by." And then, after I thought she was clean gone, she turned back to say, airily: "Oh, yes; I had almost forgotten what I came over here to tell you. You musn't sell the Cinnabar, Stannie; not for any price that anybody might offer you. Good-by, again."

Can you beat it? When the good Lord made women, He doubtless had many patterns; but I do believe the mold was broken and thrown away after this Jeanie girl had been fashioned. For a solid hour or more I sat on that slab bench at the shaft-house door in a sort of bewildered daze, wondering if I had been asleep and dreaming, or if the bedazzling thing had really happened. And when I finally went across to crawl up the ladder to my bunk in the loft, the cabin was all dark and I was apparently the last one to turn in.

At breakfast the next morning everything passed off as usual, and for anything that Jeanie said or looked, there needn't have been any bench beside the shaft-house door, and the dream theory I had been playing with might have been the sober fact. An hour later, after I had gone across to the mine, Bullerton came over to dig me out, as before.

"Forty thousand this morning," he announced, as chipper as an English sparrow over an unexpected heap of street sweepings. "Say, Broughton; can you afford to let your capital shrink at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day? If you should ask me, I should say not."

"You never miss what you haven't had," I shot back. "There are no takers on the floor this morning."

"Right-o; it'll be thirty thousand tomorrow, you must remember. At that rate, you'll be owing me quite a chunk of money by this time next week. That's about all I have to say—excepting one more little thing: No more chinny little tete-a-tetes in the starlight, old man, or I shall be obliged to put the gad to you; the railroad gad, you know."

It made me so boiling hot to have him admit, thus baldly, that he had been spying upon Jeanie and me the previous evening that I could scarcely see straight.

"That will be about enough!" I barked. "I told you the other day that there were limits, and you've walked up and looked over the edge two or three times. You may think you have as many lives as a cat, but I doubt it!"

He laughed and threw back the lapel of his coat to show me a regulation six-gun slung by a shoulder strap under his left arm.

"You pulled a hammer on me yesterday," he said, letting the laugh lapse into a grin that showed his fine mouthful of teeth, "and you probably didn't know that you would have been a dead man before you could swing it. Oh, yes; I could do it, and any coroner's jury in the Red Desert would acquit me; dangerous lunatic—self-defense, you know. That's a word to the wise, and it ought to be sufficient. But I have a better life-insurance policy than any that the six-gun could write me; you're in love with Jeanie Twombly—in spite of that girl back East; and because you are, you are not going to make her a widow before the fact. See?"

"Don't you be too sure about what I may do or not do; or about the widowing part of it, either," I growled.

"It's a pretty safe bet," he said; and then, as if to see if I really would take a hammer to him: "I'm crazy about that girl, Broughton."

When he said that, it popped into my mind that this was what she had meant when she had said to me that he had once told her he was crazy—this was in the first evening talk of ours, if you remember it.

"It strikes me that you are crazy about a good many other things," I told him.

"Not so you could notice it," he said carelessly. "You have a monopoly on the bughouse distinction in this neck of woods. You're not selling your mine for forty thousand—cold cash—this morning?"

"Not this morning or any other morning."

"Good. I can afford to stick around here a few days longer—at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day. So long." And he picked his way out of the clutter of the shop and went across the cabin—and Jeanie.

Later, along in this same day, while I was standing at the shaft mouth and staring down at the water that was keeping me out of my heritage, Daddy Hiram came up behind me, treading so quietly that I didn't know he was there until he spoke.

"Still a-puzzlin' over it, Stannie?" he asked, in the sympathetic tone that he always used when he spoke of the Great Disappointment.

"There's nothing to it, Daddy," I gloomed. "Bullerton has me by the neck, and he knows it. So do I, for that matter. I only hope he won't keep on badgering me until I have to kill him."

Instead of making any reply he tiptoed to the door and peeped out.

"You've heard 'em say 'at curiosity killed a cat," he said out of the corner of his mouth; "well, the cat's a-comin'. Makes me sort o' hot under the collar, jinged if it don't!" he went on, as if talking to himself. Then over his shoulder to me: "Skip out o' that other door, Stannie and hit for the timber. I'll ketch up with you in a little spell."

"I didn't know exactly what he was driving at until after I got clear of the mine buildings and was climbing the slope of the mountain above. Then I looked back and saw Bullerton sauntering across the dump head. He was evidently bent on another little job of spying; either that, or else he didn't want Daddy and me to get together by ourselves.

Under cover of the forest I sat down and waited; and in a short time Daddy joined me, making an excuse for the dodge-away that didn't mean anything at all.

"I got a claim over yonder in the right-hand gulch—the one 'at I was workin' when your gran'paw came along," he said. "Thought maybe you'd like to mog over with me and take a look at her."

Of course, I said I'd be delighted; so we made a detour around the Cinnabar, keeping out of sight from the cabin and shaft-house, and pushing on around the western slope for maybe half a mile until we came to the gulch in which the abandoned claim lay.

Here, some two years earlier, Daddy explained, a small outcrop of gold quartz—quite probably a diverging seam from the Cinnabar lode—had shown itself, and he had "located" and filed upon it. After working it for some months, during which period he had "bached" in a log hut of his own building in the gulch, he had sent for Jeanie, who had been staying with friends in Cripple Creek. They had then taken possession of the cabin at the Cinnabar, Daddy going to and from his claim night and morning. This he was still doing when my grandfather made his visit.

Arrived at the site of the "Little Jeanie," as he had named the quartz claim, I was given ample proof of the old man's prodigious industry. Working entirely alone, he had driven a tunnel possibly a hundred feet deep straight into the solid rock of the mountain side, following the thin vein and hoping that it would widen into a "pay-streak." I was going to make him tell me more about it, but after he had led me a few yards into the tunnel, he waved me to a seat on a pile of broken rock, and took one himself with his back against the opposite wall.

"Got your pipe along?" he asked; and when I nodded he found his own and filled and lighted it.

"I'm gettin' just naturally so I hate a goshdummed crowd," he remarked, switching suddenly from his talk of the abandoned claim and pulling at his pipe with more vigor than I ever seen him put into the tobacco burning. "Feel sometimes as if I'd like to swap skins with a con-dummed gopher and duck plumb into a hole."

"Well," said I, grinning at him, "you've ducked for once in a way, and so have I. What about it?"

"Charley Bullerton," he spat out, without further preface. "That slick-tongued word artist sure does get onto my nerves. What-all's he tryin' to do to you, anyway, Stannie?"

I didn't see any reason why he shouldn't know, so I told him all of it, from start to finish, offers, bullyings, and threats, but, of course, nothing about the Jeanie factor.

"Great Moses!" he ejaculated at the end of the sorry tale. "Why, gosh-to-Methusaleh!—it's a hold-up!"

"It's what they call 'business,' out in the big world, Daddy," I explained. "Bullerton has the underhold on me, and he is using it; that's all."

"Do you reckon he kin unwater the Cinnabar?"

"Surest thing in the world. So could you or I, if we had the money to drive a long drainage tunnel from the lower slope."

The old man smoked along in thoughtful silence for a few minutes. Then he said:

"'Bout that there tunnel job; something like two hundred thousand, we figured that'd cost, with no bad luck, didn't we, Stannie?"

"That was the figure."

"And, first off, Charley Bullerton was willin' to give you fifty thousand for your rights—though now you say he's shaved it down to forty. That'd mean an investment of at lest two hundred and fifty thousand; all a-goin' out and nothin' coming in. Let's see where that's fetching us to. From what I've heard tell, the Cinnabar never was a 'Portland' 'r an 'Independence,' or anything like that; just a good, comfortable, middle-grade prop'sition, with a rich pocket now and ag'in to sort o' keep things a-movin'. I don't know what your gran-paw paid for it, but it was less 'n half a million, and I reckon he paid ever' dollar it was worth, don't you?"

"Doubtless he did, I admitted.

"So there's where we land," he went on speculatively. "Two hundred and fifty thousand tacked onto half a million gives her a capital of three-quarters of a million sunk in her, first and last. Question is, is she worth it?"

"I was beginning to get his idea at last. He was wondering if a mine that had once sold at a top-notch price of half a million could stand the investment of a quarter of a million additional and still hope to be a paying proposition.

"You mean that Bullerton isn't figuring upon spending a quarter of a million more on it?" I queried.

"I was just a-wonderin'. There's a nigger in the woodpile, somewheres, Stannie, as sure 's you're born."

"Can you carry it any further?"

"Nope; I reckon I can't. There's too many darned things a-puzzlin' me. One of 'em is where in Sam Hill did Charley Bullerton get all the money he's flashin' around so peacocky?"

"I don't know where he got it, but he has it, all right; carries it with him," I said sourly.

"Yes; but see here, Stannie, son, I'll bet a fice dog worth a hundred dollars that it ain't his money."

"What makes you say that?"

"Well, for one thing, because I know Charley Bullerton; been knowin' him since Adam was a little boy in knee-breeches. He can't keep any money of his own; just naturally ain't built that-away."

"Gambles it?" I suggested.

"Big gambles, yes; stocks and that sort o' truck. No sir-ee; these yeller-backs he's a-flashin' around ain't his'n, not by a long chalk, and I'd bet on it. Somebody else is settin' 'em up, and if's that's so, Stannie, there's a reason for it.'

"Sure," I conceded. Then: "Could you make a long, high, running jump and guess at the reason, Daddy?"

"Not so 's it'd hold together, I reckon," he replied dubiously. "But there's a few little notions 'at I've picked up from folks that's older in this neck o' woods than I am—been here longer. As I've been tellin' you, the old Cinnabar never was what you'd call a 'bonaza.' Plenty of ore, to be sure, but mostly low grade, 'ceptin' them rich little pockets now and then. Once in a while, when they'd hit a pocket, things 'd jump up; but mostly it was just plain wood-sawin', as you might say, with the wagon haul to 'Tropia, and the railroad freight from there to the Copah smelter, a-cuttin' pretty deep into the profits."

"These rich pockets," I put in. "A strike of one of them would be about the right time to sell, wouldn't it?"

He nodded.

"You're shoutin' now. I reckon that's about how they caught your gran'paw. But Buddy Fuller—he's the 'Tropia telegraph operator and a sort o' half-way nephew o' mine—says there's more to it than that. 'Long back a couple o' years 'r so, there was a copper strike made in Little Cinnabar Gulch, about four mile west o' here, and follerin' it there was a heap o' talk about the railroad runnin' a branch to it. That there branch, if it was built—'r when it's built, for it's goin' to be, some day, to open them copper mines—that there branch 'll go right along our bench within a hundred yards of the old Cinnabar; so clost you could mighty near dump from the ore sheds into the cars."

I began to see more crookings in the sacrificial road over which Grandfather Jasper had been led; many more, and more devious ones.

"In that case, even the low-grade Cinnabar would come a bit nearer being a bonanza, wouldnt it?" I asked.

"She sure would, Stannie. That long, hard wagon haul to 'Tropia was puttin' the cuss in the cost o' handling."

"And with the railroad right at the door, so to speak, it might even pay to recapitalize at three-quarters of a million and drive that long drainage tunnel we have been figuring on?"

"Somethin' like that; yes. Can you see any furder into the millstone? I'll say I've got about to the end of my squintin'."

I refilled my pipe and did a bit of cogitating. Daddy Hiram's facts opened up a rather long vista of inference and conjecture. Sometimes the best way to get at the inside of a mystery which has the human factor in it is to put yourself into the other fellow's place; crawl into his skin and look out through his eyes. Supposing I had been the boss figurer in the bunch that did Grandfather Jasper the honor to bilk him; as conscienceless as that pirate, whoever he was, and in the secret of the conditions as Daddy had just outlined them; what would I have done?"

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF

Three Days on Tour and Mutt's Asking Favors Already

By "BUD" FISHER

(Copyright, 1924, by H. C. Fisher)

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU are late at dinner time and housewives are often late now especially when they attend afternoon card parties, you need an apron that covers your frock completely so you can go out in the kitchen and get to work without wasting any time changing your dress. Such an apron is No. 2176. It not only protects your clothes but adds to your appearance and is easy to make. Straight boyish lines are smart and that's why No. 2126 is smart. It has those same lines and exploits the new chemisier front, contains raglan sleeves and a slashed pocket. Striped tub silks, ratine, crepe de chine, gingham and fancy cottons are suitable materials for this model.

2121

No. 2121—Jiffy Dress—Here's one you can't afford to miss. It's called our "Jiffy Dress" and it's well-deserving the name, for it cuts all in one, save for the collar. The diagram is a reduced likeness of the pattern. It can be cut out in 10 minutes. In 20 minutes, even a slow sewer should be able to run up the seams and hem the skirt. That leaves you just a half hour in which to do the finishing, and your frock is ready to slip into. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 36-inch contrasting and 4⅛ yards of binding. Price 15c.

2117

No. 2117—New Design—It would be stunning made in one of these new plaid flannels, a plain or printed silk, gingham, linen or chambray. Cotton ratine and homespun are other warm-weather fabrics of the sports type that might be used for this design, the patterns for [illegible] cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3 yards 40-inch material with 1⅝ yards 20-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

2126

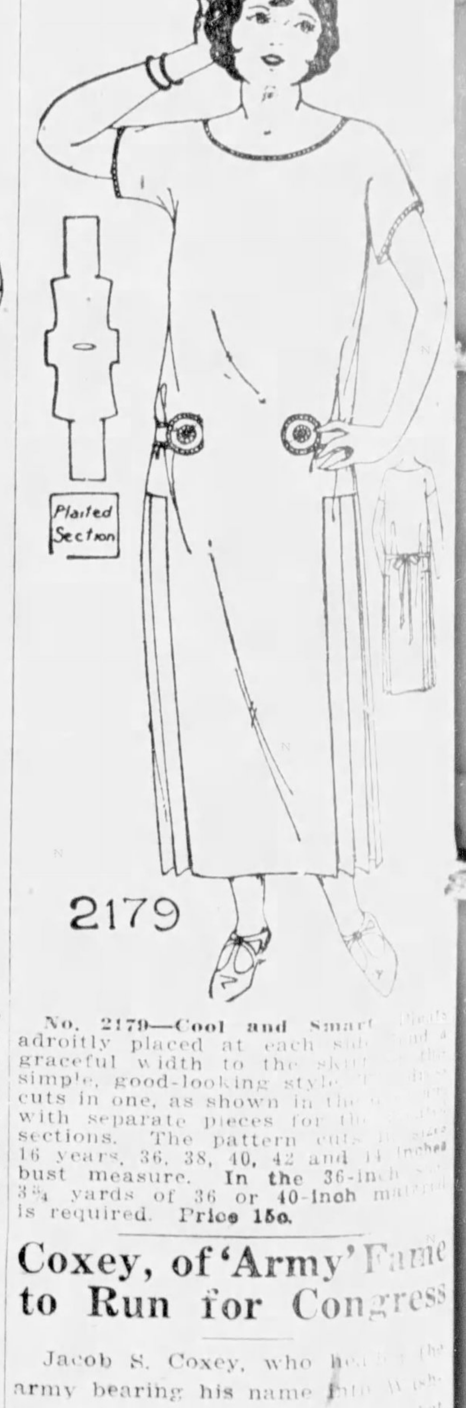
No. 2126—Chemisier Front—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3¼ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting is needed. Price 15c.

2176
mb.700

No. 2176—New Apron—It takes but 1¾ yards of material 36 inches wide and it cuts all in one, you see—a glance at the diagram and you'll be convinced that it's a "cinch" to make. Try one in muslin and trim around the edges in blue, yellow or red with applique to match. Another would be nice of gingham—a lively colored checked one or a neat patterned plaid. Then, of course, there's the flowered percales which are also suitable. Pattern No. 2176 comes in one size. Price 15c.

2186

No. 2186—Jaunty Style—The mannish shirt front, very short sleeves and the side pleated sections make this a most desirable summer model. You will like it made in a tub silk, pongee, or cotton broadcloth. Flannel and crepe de chine are also suggested. For those who prefer long sleeves, they are provided for in the pattern, which comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size takes 3⅞ yards 40-inch material. Price 15c.



2179

No. 2179—Cool and Smart—[illegible] adroitly placed at each side [illegible] graceful width to the skirt [illegible] simple, good-looking style [illegible] cuts in one, as shown in the [illegible] with separate pieces for the [illegible] sections. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3¾ yards of 36 or 40-inch material is required. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Coxey, of 'Army' Fame to Run for Congress

Jacob S. Coxey, who headed the army bearing his name into Washington 30 years ago, announced that he would be a candidate on the Progressive-Independent ticket for congress this fall from the [illegible] Ohio district. His residence is Massillon, O. Mr. Coxey was a delegate to the Cleveland convention which indorsed the candidacy of Senator LaFollette.

BULL MOOSE IRE ROUSED IN EAST

LaFollette's Adoption of "Progressive" Label Hit by T. R.'s Friends.

[illegible] some members of [illegible] Progressive party and [illegible] late President Roosevelt [illegible] steps to prevent the [illegible] state by LaFollette of [illegible] Progressive" as the title [illegible] The effort will be [illegible]

[illegible] members of the old [illegible] party have set up in [illegible] an official slate of [illegible] own under that [illegible] this may mean in [illegible] and regardless of the [illegible] and handicap under [illegible] put LaFollette, this [illegible] a strong sentiment [illegible] been stirred up [illegible] voters and some pow- [illegible]

[illegible] by Action.

[illegible] that members of the [illegible] Progressive party of [illegible] stirred to violent [illegible] LaFollette's taking of [illegible] the title of his new [illegible] The leading Roosevelt and [illegible] organ in the East was [illegible] Van Valkenburg's Philadelphia North American. It shared [illegible] the position of being [illegible] most aggressive and [illegible] organ of the Progressive party.

[illegible] Progressive party ceased [illegible] these papers continued to identify themselves with Roosevelt and even since Roosevelt's death, up to the present moment, they have continued to keep alive the formal doctrines of the Roosevelt Progressive party as having permanent significance and as merely waiting for a revival of the movement.

Recalls 1912 History.

The North American has come out [illegible] call to Progressives everywhere [illegible] LaFollette's assumption of the name. It says of LaFollette's relation to the Progressive party that he "denounced the movement and derided its platform." The North American points out that LaFollette at that time not only failed to line up with Roosevelt and the Progressive party, but actually aided the reactionaries against Roosevelt both in the Republican convention of 1912 and in the subsequent election.

The North American says: "At the convention the bosses employed coercion and fraud to deprive Roosevelt of the nomination; but with all the corrupt resources they could not have succeeded had they not had the assistance of LaFollette, who held his delegates in line against Roosevelt. Throughout the campaign, LaFollette persistently assailed the Progressive movement and its candidate.

Effrontery Is Charged.

"This is the man who now has the effrontery to appropriate the title of Progressive, in the hope that this transparent device will attract the support of Progressive voters. Never was a more barefaced fraud attempted in politics."

LaFollette is bound to be embarrassed, not only as respects old Progressives, but as respects others of his followers if he is pressed, as he will be later on, to say whether he is, or is not, a Socialist. Some of the elements upon which LaFollette now is counting for indorsement are as definitely anti-Socialist as the old Progressive party was.

New York Herald-Tribune News Service.

TARIFF REMOVAL AIDS AUTO TRADE

Big Motor Business Seen With Great Britain Under New Act.

The removal of the 33 1-3 per cent advalorem duty on the import of automobiles, provided for Aug. 1 in the new British 1924-1925 budget, will mean a reduction in the selling price of American cars in England and Scotland and a commensurate stimulus to their sales, the department of commerce declares.

Basing their opinion on advices from Assistant Trade Commissioner William A. Park, London, officials believed that a heavy increase in the exportation of American machines, especially of the lower-cost variety, may be anticipated.

"Judged from all angles, the removal of the McKenna duties, in effect since 1915, will be one of the most important developments in automotive foreign trade in recent years," the department said.

"Despite the tariff barrier, which has stood unchanged for nine years, more than 7,000 passenger cars were shipped from the United States to the United Kingdom last year."

It is proposed to remove the duty on non-commercial motorcars, motorcycles, parts and accessories.

ASPIRIN

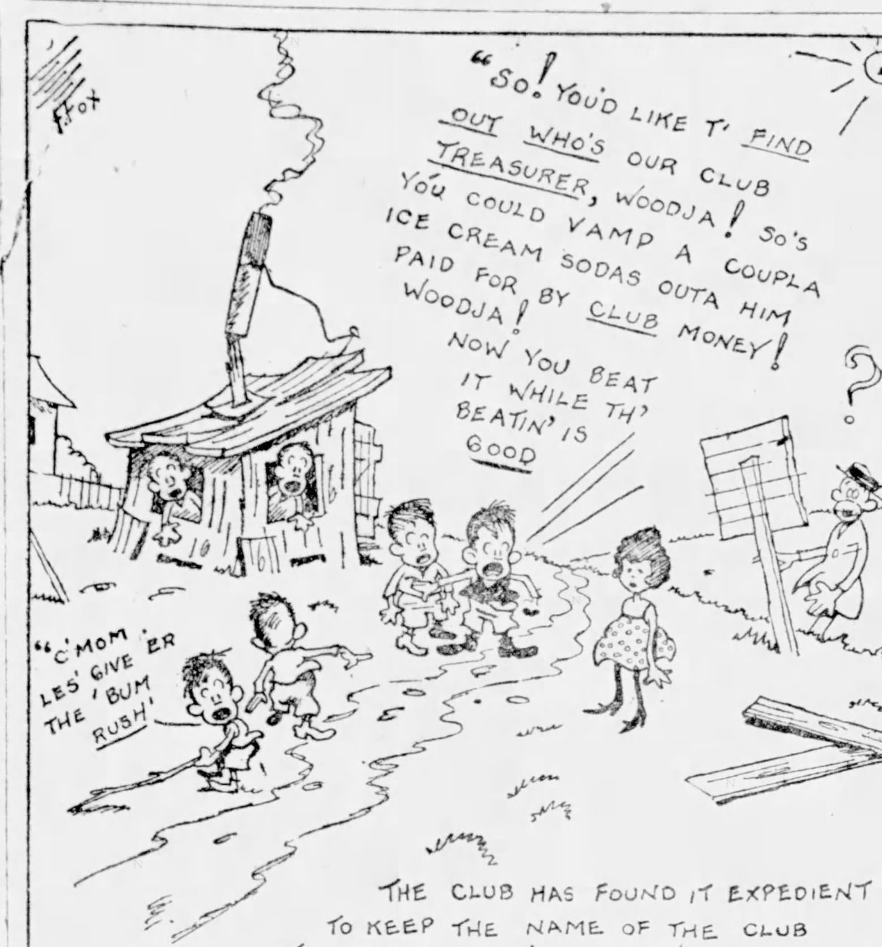
Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

The Little Scorpions' Club



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FOES OF CHILD LABOR AMENDMENT FAIL TO PROTECT YOUNGSTERS

The constitutional amendment on child labor, which is being considered by state legislatures, is much misunderstood.

Some people have the strange idea that if the amendment is ratified by three-fourths of the states, congress will at once prohibit every person under 18 years of age from working. Others think that federal legislation will make it impossible for a mother to ask her daughter to wipe the dinner dishes. And a great many people think that the amendment makes definite provision for the protection of child laborers.

Gist of Amendment.

Yet the facts are simple enough. The resolution for the amendment, which was passed by both houses of congress, says briefly: "The congress shall have power to limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age." A second paragraph explains with equal brevity that state laws and regulations are not to be affected except in so far as they conflict with federal legislation.

The proposed 20th amendment to the constitution thus only gives congress the power to make laws regarding child labor. Twice congress thought that it possessed that power, because on two occasions a majority of the senators and representatives approved federal child labor measures. But each time the supreme court declared the law unconstitutional. In one case four supreme court justices agreed with congress that it had the right to pass laws affecting child labor, but five thought otherwise, and the duty of seeing that children are not exploited was left entirely to the states.

Louisiana Against Proposal.

The slow business of ratifying the proposed amendment has started. The Georgia and Louisiana legislatures have rejected it. Arkansas has ratified it. Iowa is expected to call a special session of its legislature shortly.

The strongest objection to the amendment is made by states' rights enthusiasts. They say that the states can and will protect their own children. This is true to some extent, but the states are sometimes caught in inconsistent attitudes. The children's bureau reports that the same Louisiana legislature which rejected the federal amendment also defeated a bill which would have made it unlawful for children in the state to work longer than nine hours a day and 54 hours a week. The law which this bill was intended to supersede permits children to work 10 hours a day and 60 hours a week.

Forty-two of the state legislatures will meet in 1925. Until then there is no possibility of gaining approval from the necessary 38 states.

Views of Many on What World War Did for World Are Revealed

A symposium on "What Did the World Gain by the World War?" was published recently by the American Legion Weekly. The majority of the replies, many of them from famous Americans, agree there were gains, although some deny any.

The first person quoted, the former kaiser's secretary, Admiral H. von Rebeir-Paschwitz, said:

Kaiser Pessimistic.

"What did the world gain? Nothing. It lost everything."

"This answer," said the article, "was in reply to a letter to William Hohenzollern, Esq., in Holland. It is taken to represent very closely the real views of the former emperor.

The symposium was prepared to feature the tenth anniversary of the beginning of the World war.

Friederich Wilhelm, former crown prince, says:

"The result was that all nations are arming as hard as they can, and what about democracy?

"Just look at the cables from over the whole world. Dictatorship of some sort or other is the favorite idea. The only good the war did is to show that a nation, not well armed, is powerless and that such a nation gets no help from anybody."

Baker Sees Gain.

Newton D. Baker said:

"Taking the long view, I believe it is possible now to say that the world is at last convinced that the balance of power theory is an unstable basis for world peace and that international co-operation is the only other plan to be tried. This is a great gain."

General John J. Pershing said:

"While we are probably too close to the events of the World war definitely to judge of its general benefits to mankind, yet the victory did result in preventing domination by autocracy, with all its disastrous effects upon civilization, and the evidence is clear that the free peoples of the world will unite in resisting such domination."

General Henry T. Allen, commanding general of the American Army of Occupation:

"The world has seen that the impious creeds that might make rights and that the state as the incarnation of power stands above law have been overthrown. The world has learned much more of the interdependence of states. It has learned that Europe cannot proceed properly along the road of moral and physical restoration without our participation in the great unsettled post-bellum measures."

American soldier No. 1,000,000, who served in the ranks throughout the war and is now a staff sergeant:

"Although we cannot claim that, as a result of the World war the world has been made 'safe for democracy,' it is apparent that the American principle that 'governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed' has been, for the first time, impressed upon European minds."

Sir Phillip Gibbs, British war correspondent:

"The only gain to humanity from the World war, as far as I can see now, was the inspiration that comes from the supreme valor of youth and its ready sacrifice for ideals higher than self-interest."

William Allen White, Kansas editor:

"The gain came in self-respect for the working man and the man of small means and his womenfolks. And it cut through nationalities without respect to allies or central powers. In that much democracy has gained and will never go back."

Prussian Doctrine Vanquished.

Hilaire Belloc, English historian and student of military science:

"The world gained by the great war a demonstration in practice that the atheist doctrine and tradition of which Prussia has been the increasingly successful exponent for 150 years ultimately would prove weaker than the culture of Christendom."

"In the aggregate, nothing whatever. In detail: one, the downfall of three imperial autocracies; two, the puncture of a pasteboard kaiser; three, a slowly rising idea of international solidarity and the resolve that it shall not happen again; four, the certainty that there are no 'fruits of victory' worth their cost; five, the certainty that war brings no 'survival of the fittest—but of these that never fit, a result which will show itself for generations."

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor:

"The world gained as a result of the great war a freedom from the menace of organized militarist imperialism without which all peoples sooner or later would have been enshrined in bondage and vassalage. Democracy is in the ascendancy, the dominant form of government."

Paradise in Advertising

Several Duluth church organizations have protested against the advertisement of a furniture store saying, "Heaven may be a long way off, but you can make your home nice and comfy here."

REFINED DIETS KEEP DOCTORS ON THE ROAD

The British Medical association, meeting at Bradford, Eng., descended for once from the clouds of technical argument to tell the average man what he ought to eat.

Our diet is becoming too refined and civilized, speakers said at the annual conference. They urged consumption of more soup, meat and vegetables and less pickles, preserved meats, bread and tea.

A rugged doctor of Scotland declared he no longer shone with the ruddy health that marked him 20 years ago. Then he ate porridge, milk and mutton broth; now he lived mainly on tea and white bread.

Equally pessimistic was Dr. Hutchinson, London, who said it almost looked as if nature required some practice to produce a perfect child, since two-thirds of the mentally defective children whom he examined were the firstborn in their families.

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PROBERS OFFER TWO DECISIONS

Majority Finding Favors Reduction in Sugar Import Schedule.

The question of revising the sugar tariff schedules has been put to President Coolidge after more than a year and a half of investigation and dispute by the tariff commission.

The commission's findings, completion of which Senator LaFollette, independent candidate for president, recently charged was being opposed by representatives of the "sugar interests" were submitted last week to the President who alone is empowered under the law to proclaim revision of the rates, up or down, to the extent of 50 per cent.

Findings Not Public

The results of the inquiry, which has embraced sugar production conditions in Cuba and elsewhere were not announced, although it had been indicated that majority and minority reports were contemplated by the commissioners who had been split between contentions that the duties should be lowered or left as they are—1.76 cents a pound on Cuban and 2.20 cents on other sugar imports.

The investigation was started at the direction of President Harding in March, 1923, and has been marked by a long and bitter struggle, within the commission and between interests having opposing views on the rates. During the struggle the right of Commissioner Glassie, a Democratic member, to sit in the case was challenged because of his wife's interest in sugar mills in Louisiana. This was not settled until congress prohibited payment of salaries to commissioners participating in discussion affecting commodities in which they were directly or indirectly interested.

Commissioner Barred

Mr. Glassie's retirement from the case, on the basis of previous disclosures apparently left Vice-Chairman Culbertson and Commissioners Costigan and Lewis in the majority favoring reductions in the schedule, and Chairman Marvin and Commissioner Burges in the minority contending for retention of the present duties.

BOBCATS TO RUN ON G. O. P. TICKET

Coolidge May Seek Votes in Wisconsin Under Heading of Independent.

With Senator LaFollette and his followers in control of the Republican organization in Wisconsin, Republican campaign managers are seeking means of putting the names of Coolidge and Dawes on the ballots for the November election in that state.

The Republican managers have been advised that LaFollette electors will appear under the Republican emblem on the Wisconsin ballots and that a vote for the Republican ticket in that state in November will be a vote for Senators LaFollette and Wheeler. The question accordingly has been raised as to whether Mr. Coolidge and General Dawes should be listed as independent candidates.

Some Republican managers were not disposed to enter the Republican nominees under an independent heading, feeling that Senator LaFollette might just as well be conceded his home state.

The majority voice in the management, however, feels that the names of the Republican standard bearers should be placed on the ballots and in this feeling they have been supported by numerous letters received from those in Wisconsin who are classed as "regular Republicans."

BADGER G. O. P. PLANS SHAKEUP

Wisconsin Reorganization on 'Loyalty Basis' Urged by Leaders.

Significant developments are expected by Republican leaders to result from the situation arising from the recent simultaneous resignation of both members of the Republican national committee from Wisconsin.

In the view of party officials in Chicago the recent resignations of Committeeman Ira S. Lorenz of Milwaukee and Mrs. Julia Anderson Schnetz of Racine open the way for a gradual reorganization of the Republican ranks in Wisconsin on a basis of "loyalty to Republican principles."

Backers of LaFollette.

Both retiring members are known to have been closely allied politically with the Republican faction in Wisconsin, which is controlled by Senator LaFollette and their withdrawal from the governing body of the party is in some quarters regarded as a token of the eventual complete withdrawal of Senator LaFollette from the Republican ranks in Wisconsin.

Proceeding generally on this assumption, the Republican managers of the Middle West, which have given not a little thought recently to steps calculated to rebuild the Republican organization in the Badger state along orthodox lines, or in such fashion as will guarantee "support of the Republican ticket and platform by the Republican organization."

Move Meets Approval.

The friends of the President in Wisconsin, who call themselves "regulars," as against the LaFollette group, have taken to the suggestion of a reorganization almost with avidity.

Republican conferences in the last two weeks have all but formally settled the question of who shall be the new national committee members, but in view of the party rules requiring their recommendation by the state central committee, the appointments probably will be held up for some time, perhaps indefinitely.

The Latest Markets

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, aash, No. 2, red, $1.35@1.36. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, $1.20½@1.21½; No. 3, yellow, $1.19½@1.20½. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 59@60c; No. 2, white, 57½@58½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 90c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 95c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.80; Oct., $12.65; Dec., $12.25. Alsike, cash, $10.80; August, $12.00; Oct., $11.75. Timothy, cash, $3.75; Sept., $4.15; Oct., $3.90.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.32½; Dec., $1.35¾; May, $1.40¾. Corn, Sept., $1.14⅜; Dec., $1.03⅞; May, $1.04⅛. Oats, Sept., 49¾c; Dec., 52⅝c; May, 55½c. Rye, Sept., 96⅛c; Dec., 99½c; May, $1.04.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 22½@23c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 23½@24c; limburger, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 30c; selects, 35c.

Bacon — Fat, 13½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 17½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 15½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14½c. Hams—23c. Lard—15½c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 12@13c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 14@15c; common, 12@13c. Hogs—Light, 14@15c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 4@5c; sows, 9@10c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelts off, 23@25c; light sheep, 8@10c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 12@15c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; spring ducks, 20@22c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 20@22c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 32@35c; Leghorn broilers, 24@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 40@41c a pound; extra firsts, 38@39c; firsts, 36@37c; packing stock, 25@27c; standard, 38@39c; prints. 1c pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered, northern extras, 32c a dozen; extra firsts, 31c; Ohio firsts, 29c; western firsts, 28½c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 22@23c; limburger, 24@26c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, new, 38@40c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Alive, heavy fat fowls, 24c; medium, 23c; broilers, heavy or colored, 33@35c; broilers, 25@27c; ducks, 18@22c; roosters, 13@14c; leghorn fowls, 16@17c. New Potatoes—Virginia, No. 1 best, $2.75 a barrel; poorer, $2.00@2.25; North Carolina, best, $2.75; sweets, Louisiana Triumphs, $3.00 a hamper.

Chicago — Potatoes about steady; receipts, 93 cars; total United States shipments, 728; Kansas and Missouri Irish cobblers, $1.15@1.20; few fancy, $1.25@1.30; poorly graded heated, 90c@$1.10; sacked Early Ohios, few sales, $1.20; Virginia barrel Irish Cobblers, $2.25@2.50. Poultry — Alive, unsettled; fowls, 16½ @ 21c; springs, 26c; roosters, 15c. Butter, lower; creamery extra, 35½c; standards, 35½c; extra firsts, 34½ @35c; firsts, 33@34c; seconds, 32@32½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 20,032 cases; firsts, 27@28c; ordinary firsts, 26@26½c.

New York—Butter, easy; receipts, 13,379; creamery higher than extras, 38@38½c; creamery extra (92 score), 37½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 35½@37c. Eggs steady; receipts, 11,107.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 800; market slow, dull. Choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good, $6.25@7.00; choice heavy, $8.25@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.75@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.00@6.00; choice heifers, $6.75@7.00; fair to good, $5.00 @ 6.00; choice butcher cows, $5.00@5.50; canners, good, $3.00 @ 4.25; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.00@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves — Receipts, 1,300; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.00@12.00; fair to good, $4.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 1,200; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $8.00@10.00; good to choice sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $4.50@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 25c higher; mixed, $11.00; pigs, and lights, $10.00; roughs, $8.00; stags, $6.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; desirable grades largely 35c to 50c higher; others, slow; big packers bidding steady; slaughter pigs and light lights, 50c to 75c higher; active shipping demand; top, $10.40; bulk, good and choice, 160 to 240-pound weights, $10.00@10.20; good and choice 140 to 150-pound kind, $9.75@10.00; packing sows, $8.50@8.90; strong weight killing pigs, 9.25@9.50. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; excepting few early sales mostly to outsiders, fed and yearlings weak to 15c lower; bidding 25c lower in instances; shipping demand narrow; early top matured steers, $11.65; some held higher; killing quality mostly good, 30 loads Montana grassers to killers, $7.40@7.55; for horned and dehorned respectively; stockers and feeders very scarce, firm; she stock uneven; better grades grain fed kind very scarce; strong; others slow, steady to weak; other killing classes mostly steady; weighty belogna bulls, $4.75@4.85; light kinds downward to $4.00 and below; largely $9.00@9.75; market on veal calves to packers, outsiders, $10.00 and above. Sheep—Receipts, 27,000; slow; fat lambs uneven; steady to 25c lower; sorting more severe; few early sales native lambs, $12.75@13.25; culls, $8.50 @ 9.00; early sales range lambs, $13.50@13.90; sheep steady; no action on feeding lambs; prospects steady.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 3,000; shipping steers, butchers and yearlings active and strong; heifers slow and easy; shipping steers, $8.00@10.75; butchers, $7.50@9.25; yearlings, $8.00@10.35; heifers, $5.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $4.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers, active and steady, $80.00@120.00. Calves — Receipts, 1,700; active; choice, $7.00 @ 11.00; fair to good, $10.00@10.50; culls, $6.00@9.50; heavy, $6.00 @ 8.00; graders, $3.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 2,100; active, 25c to 35c higher; heavy, $10.75; mixed, $10.75@10.85; Yorkers, $10.85@10.90; light Yorkers, $10.00@10.90; pigs, $10.00; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; slow; lambs, $6.00@14.00; yearlings, $6.00 @ 10.50; wethers, $3.50 @ 9.00; ewes, $2.00 @ 8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,500; higher; steers, $10.00@10.25; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; heavies, $10.90@11.00; heavy Yorkers, $11.15@11.25; light Yorkers, $10.00@10.50; pigs, $10.00@10.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,700; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $14.00. Calves — Receipts, 1,900; lower; top, $11.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 5,500; 35c to 50c higher; heavies, $10.50; light weights, $10.75; top, $10.75; pigs, $8.00@10.00. Cattle—Receipts, 900; steady and slow; steers, $7.00@10.50; beef cows, $4.00 @ 7.00; heifers, $5.00@8.50. Calves—Receipts, 400; steady; veals, $7.00@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400; sheep nominal; no sales; lambs steady to 50c lower; lambs, $8.00@12.50.

200,000 IN CUBA AIM AT AMERICA

Throng Awaits Chance to Enter U. S. Under Monthly Quota.

The new American immigration law which became effective July 1 has barred the doors to approximately 200,000 persons from every land under the sun who had come to Cuba expecting to go to the United States, according to Vice Consul T. M. Fisher in charge of passports in the American general in Havana.

The sharp decrease in quotas from Asiatic and southern European countries and the change in regulations make it improbable that more than one per cent of the would-be immigrants can legally get into the United States during the next 12 months and many declare openly that under these conditions they will take almost any chance of being smuggled over to Florida or to any port. A few months in jail and forcible deportation is the only penalty. A few say they will go to South America, but the majority declare they will eventually return to their native lands.

Nearly three-fourths of the men, women and children who gather daily by the thousands and clamor for passport visaes to "The States" are Spanish. The next largest element consists of Jamaican negroes of whom there are approximately 40,000, while Mr. Fisher estimates that there are 10,000 Jews of various nationalities and about 300 to 500 each of Germans, Greeks, Russians, Poles, Turks, Syrians, and Armenians, and scores of Rumanians, Czecho-Slovakians, Jugo-Slavians, Persians and a few Chaldeans and native African negroes. "I have never heard of a nationality that is not represented," he said.

In addition there are some 60,000 Chinese and a scattering of Japanese in Cuba whose only hope is to be smuggled into the United States.

WEST HURLS DEFI AT FOREST FIRES

Wire System Organized to Combat Spread of Destructive Flames.

The ingenuity of man is battling to outwit the "conflagration hazard" of the Pacific Northwest.

No other place in the United States is so at the mercy of the vagaries of the weather as the Northeast forest areas, which overnight are turned into explosive tinder boxes. Thousands of acres of timber land from California's giant Sequoia's to far British Columbia have been charred black by the forest fire terror in the last month.

Twenty weather lookouts at various points of vantage are equipped with delicate instruments, which record sudden weather changes. Reports are relayed to a central station, compiled by wire in San Francisco and broadcast to all logging camps, timber construction gangs and United States and State forest rangers in the danger zones.

In case of severe hazards, logging camps will be shut down and patrol guards increased. In California, the situation was so serious this month that the great national forest areas in many localities were closed to the public.

To Take Silent Part

After a conference with Clem L. Shaver, chairman of the Democratic national committee, Franklin D. Roosevelt, who was one of the men considered for the position of eastern campaign manager, announced he would not be connected with the presidential campaign in an official capacity.

5 Modern Crusoes Tell of Hardships

Excitement prevailed in Cherbourg, France, when five modern Robinson Crusoes arrived there.

Setting out in a rowboat with his wife and brother, and accompanied by two sailors, Dr. Fedre, a Paris veterinarian, who was spending a vacation on the Normandie coast, prepared to enjoy a couple of hours fishing.

Soon after their departure, however, a gale drove the frail craft seaward. Following several hours' battle against high waves the unfortunate "fishermen" succeeded in effecting a landing on one of the islands between Jersey and Barnveille-Sur Mer, where the boat was dashed to pieces against a rock and the doctor's wife fell overboard, being rescued with difficulty.

The shipwrecked party then discovered they had landed on a foodless and shelterless uninhabited isle, where they remained for five days, feeding on shellfish, until rescued by a motorboat crew.

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ANCESTORS WRAPPED SOCK AROUND NECK TO CURE SORE THROAT

In these comparatively enlightened days when the hygiene of the human body is taught in the public schools, when everybody is well acquainted with the germ theory of infection, and when each new medical discovery is described in popular form for the benefit of the lay public, it is interesting to look back a few centuries and review some of the naive methods by which our ancestors were supposedly cured.

At one time scrofula was supposedly cured by the touch of English royalty. In his boyhood days, Dr. Samuel Johnson was taken by his father to Queen Anne in order that she might touch him and thereby cure his affliction. This custom, which lasted for hundreds of years, was introduced by King James I. If by any chance, the touch of royalty was unavailable, the scrofulous person was advised to try kissing seven virgins, daughters of the same mother, for seven days consecutively. Or he might try the less alluring method of tying a toad's leg around the part affected."

Many curious remedies were advocated for consumptive persons. Among these were: living at a butcher's shop; sleeping over a cow's house; passing through a flock of sheep leaving the fold in the morning; feeding upon large, white-shelled snails; and sucking a healthy person's blood. The spread of the disease could be checked in a family, it was believed, if they buried the corpse face downward.

A popular remedy for sore throat was a stocking that had been worn for several days, which the sufferer removed while still warm from his foot and wrapped about his throat. Sailors having sore throats frequently used a raw salt herring that had been boned, in place of the stocking. One of the best cures for a sore throat, in popular use today, is the cold compress which consists of a cold wet cloth placed about the neck, with a dry towel over it.

Before the discovery of quinine, malaria was a particularly deadly and mysterious plague. No one thought of connecting it with mosquitoes, but for some reason they did associate it with spiders. Pills, made by rolling up spiders in dough and taken several times a day, were considered especially efficacious in cases of malaria. A spider chopped up and eaten with butter was also supposed to be good. Sometimes, a spider was captured and imprisoned in a box, without food, and "as it languished and died so would the ague."

Another remedy was for the malaria invalid to seek a grafter of trees and inform him of the case. "You must not give him any money, or there will be no cure," pleasantly read the directions. "You go home and in your absence the grafter cuts the first branch from the maiden ash, and the cure takes place instantly on the cutting of the branch from the tree."

A long list of remedies was evolved for cramps, which seem to have been an extremely common complaint during the gastronomic orgies of the Middle Ages. Some of the most widely accepted ones were: coffin rings dug out of a grave; the patella of a sheep or lamb, or the bone of a hare's foot—perhaps the origin of the lucky rabbit's foot. The tying of a thread "around the limb below the thigh" was also thought to be an excellent cure. Another belief was that "if a rusty old sword were hung near the bed, or if the shoes were placed T- or X-wise over the bed, or if a pan of clear water were kept under the bed," the cramp would immediately disappear.

MYSTERY VEILS MOUND HISTORY

Gigantic Earthwork Saved by Illinois in Attempt to Solve Riddle.

The danger that industrial progress will erase the biggest question mark in North America before its mystery is solved is past. Negotiations for the purchase of Great Cahokia mound have been started by the state of Illinois. The mound, the largest monument left by prehistoric Americans, will be preserved in a state park.

Larger than the Pyramids of Egypt and with its secret more closely guarded than that of the Sphinx, Cahokia mound stands on the edge of the teeming industrial district of East St. Louis, Ill. It is only six or eight miles east of the heart of St. Louis. Numbers of railroads and paved highways carry thousands of persons within sight of it every day.

Largest Mound in World

Great Cahokia is a flat-topped pyramid, 700 by 1,000 feet at its base and 100 feet high. It is declared to be the largest earthwork of human hands in the world.

Archaeologists estimate that it would have taken a force of 1,000 men, working steadily 10 years, to build the mound. The size of the mound is taken to indicate there must have been a settled population of at least 100,000 in the region at the time of its construction.

What great king the artificial hill was raised to commemorate, what weird ceremonies were held on its summit, or in its interior; what strange race toiled to heap it up and practically every other question that comes to mind regarding the mound can be answered by only groundless guesses.

All that is known is that Great Cahokia and the smaller mounds were built by some race preceding the Indians and that a settled civilization far superior to that of the Indians was necessary to bring such a large body of workers together.

TEXAS CLEANSES TOURIST CAMPS

Every Auto Haven Must Be Up to Standard Set by State Health Board.

Texas, whose highways have developed into one of the greatest mediums of transcontinental motor travel, has become a veritable haven of sanitation and cleanliness within its tourist camps, with appointed camping sites under daily observation of the state board of health.

Recognizing that the overland traveling element has taken on the aspects of an industry within inself, state health officials have outlined a program of sanitation that must be adopted by all tourist camps whether privately or civicly operated.

Camps not abiding by the state health provisions are immediately "blacklisted." Guide books contain warnings to avoid these quarters until the state has properly applied the pressure that will eventually result in state-wide sanitation of its camping sites.

Parks obtaining the approval of the state officers are given a bill of health, and a conspicuous notice posted within their grounds that the camp is qualified in all aspects of sanitation.

Any camps found in an unsanitary condition after a reasonable lapse of time from the state's notice to "clean up," are declared to be "a menace to public health" and closed.

The state compels the installation of modern sewage systems and the disposal of refuse by some method of incineration. A score of lesser regulations have been laid down, assuring the safety of the tourist from every possible angle of health hazards.

U. S. LAW CHECKS TITLED NUPTIALS

But Baron and Baroness Hurdle Barriers and Go to Altar.

Baron Adelbert Von Gontard, grandson of Adolphus Busch, millionaire St. Louis brewer, was married in a New York home last week to Baroness Suzanne Von Schilling after he had been prevented by a United States law from marrying his fiancee on board the steamship George Washington, at quarantine.

The baroness, who is 20, was a passenger on the ship as it was nearing port. Shortly before sighting land the skipper, Captain Harold Cunningham, received a radio message from the baron asking him to marry them when the George Washington reached Quarantine.

When the ocean liner anchored there, the baron, who is 24, boarded it from a coast guard cutter. He was dismayed when Captain Cunningham informed him that, since the ship was in territorial waters, he was forbidden by law to perform the ceremony. So the baron sent another radio message, this time to the municipal building asking that the marriage license bureau be kept open until he could cross over from Hoboken with the baroness.

This was done and after obtaining the license, the pair were rushed in an automobile to the home of Mrs. Charles Greenough in Fifth avenue, where they were married by a Lutheran clergyman. The bride was accompanied on the trip over by the bridegroom's brother, Baron Paul Curt Von Gontard and his wife, a former Philadelphia girl.

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HIGH BARRIERS REAR BEFORE BOBCAT CHIEF

LaFollette Finds Obstacles in Way to White House; Voters Veer From "Lost Cause."

Notwithstanding the grand nourish and the great enthusiasm with which he was indorsed unanmiously for president at the second Cleveland convention, Senator Robert M. LaFollette is finding some tremendous practical obstacles obstructing his way to the White House.

Eight of these major difficulties may be listed as follows:

First, he is up against the job of smashing the two-party system, the foundation of American politics.

Second, thousands of prospective supporters hesitate or refuse to join what they believe will prove "a lost cause."

Third, he is handicapped heavily by the necessity of building up a new, nationwide organization to prosecute an effective campaign.

Fund Sources Closed.

Fourth, in many states there are baffling legal obstructions to getting his presidential electors on the ballot and in others he is under the necessity of filing petitions containing thousands of signatures.

Fifth, funds are imperative to finance the new organization work and conduct the campaign, but the moneyed sources open to the two older parties are not available to him.

Sixth, his indorsement by the Socialists, his incorporation of Socialistic planks in his platform, and his appointment of Socialists as members of his campaign committee has alienated many progressives.

Drys Are Aroused.

Seventh, his wet record in congress has aroused the drys to organized opposition.

Eighth, the steady rise in grain prices has allayed considerably the agricultural unrest in the Northwestern states, which he is trying to capitalize politically.

This last, if it continues, is likely to prove the most insurmountable obstacle of all. The revolt of the farmers in the Northwest has been LaFollette's biggest asset, as it likewise has been President Coolidge's greatest liability. Except for it, the Wisconsin senator probably would not even have considered running for president on a third ticket.

Farmers Veering Away.

Every report reaching Washington from Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas indicates a remarkable change. Whereas two months ago Republican farmers were bitter in their criticism of the Coolidge administration for its alleged failure to do more for agriculture and were ready to crowd aboard the LaFollette bandwagon, they now are considering calmly whether it would not be a blunder to disturb the returning prosperity by a blow at the Republican party.

Unless he can carry these states, or most of them, in November, LaFollette knows he has not the ghost of a chance to prevent the election of Coolidge, to say nothing of getting elected himself.

Democratic hopes likewise are being blasted with every upward point in the wheat market. The prospect of electing John W. Davis, Democrats had admitted, depended largely on the prospect of LaFollette carrying the electoral votes of the northwestern states, which normally are Republican.

LaFollette's attempt to break up the two-party system, ingrained in this country's political nature, is probably the next most serious obstacle. Historically, it has been demonstrated often that American voters long will not tolerate more than two major parties.

Roosevelt Made Best Run.

The most recent and promising effort to establish a third party was that of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and the Progressives in 1912. In that memorable year the Roosevelt ticket carried six states, with 88 electoral votes, as against two having a total of eight electoral votes carried by the Republicans and polled a popular vote of 4,126,020, as compared with 3,483,922 polled by the parent party's ticket.

Yet the Progressive party with this encouraging start survived barely six years. What chance has LaFollette to accomplish what Roosevelt failed to accomplish, with neither the Roosevelt personality nor his prestige as a former president, nor yet the emotional stimulus of popular cause? His admirers know he has no chance of election and they know that no cause can win which is founded on passing economic conditions and conflicting group interests.

"Why vote for LaFollette—he can't win?" is a query which, say reports from the West, is being asked with increasing frequency by voters in the great farming states.

Must Get Name on Ballot.

Meanwhile, the urgent necessity of rushing the construction of an organization capable of carrying on the LaFollette campaign and at the same time coping with the intricate details of getting the LaFollette presidential ticket on the various state ballots is absorbing the immediate attention of LaFollette headquarters.

This, of course, is vital. Without an effective national organization cooperating with effective state and district organizations, the LaFollette candidacy will prove futile. Organization is imperative for obtaining petition signatures, for distributing campaign literature for arranging campaign meetings, for getting out the vote and for raising campaign funds.

Great Task Faced.

To a limited extent, in certain states, such as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, where the railroad unions are strong, rudimentary organization is provided by the Conference on Progressive Political Action.

This organization, however, must be supplemented, extended and perfected. This naturally involves endless difficulties. Progress has been made but a vast amount of work remains to be done.

The question of finances likewise is fundamental. Without adequate funds there can be no adequate organization and an organization of some sort must be had to collect the funds.

A goal of $3,000,000 has been set for the LaFollette campaign fund, but around LaFollette headquarters it is whispered that no more than $300,000 is expected. A systematic solicitation of friendly labor and farm unions is to be made for this purpose, but even the postage necessary to circularize union officers will cost between $30,000 and $50,000.

Shunned by Wealth.

Few men of wealth will contribute large sums for the campaign of a candidate indorsed by the Socialists and committed to such Socialistic policies as nationalization of the railroads, the forests and the mines.

LaFollette's alliance with the Socialists may help him in the great industrial centers to attract some of the 897,011 votes which four years ago went to Eugene V. Debs, but it is alienating the Progressive voters of 12 years ago and thousands of farmers in the grain belt, who have a natural antipathy to Socialistic doctrines.

LaFollette's wet record, including his votes against the resolution submitting the 18th amendment and the Volstead act, is likewise coming up to plague him.

Wet Record Hit.

His platform is purposely silent on the prohibition and enforcement issues and he flatly has refused to answer any question relating to them.

As voters in the states which LaFollette counts on carrying are overwhelmingly dry, this wet argument against him is being used with peculiar effectiveness. Women voters are particularly susceptible to it and many who otherwise might be LaFollette champions are daily deserting him.

Despite all its handicaps, the LaFollette candidacy will make progress. But whether it makes sufficient progress to justify the organization of a permanent third party is becoming increasingly doubtful.

Beauty Queen Checks Up and Finds Host of Namesakes

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

Miss Patricia Smith of Portland, Ore., has discovered that one need not be president of the United States to have babies named after one. Pretty Patricia was awarded the prize as beauty queen of Portland last year and recently a check-up proved that 75 babies born during the year had been named Patricia in her honor. The queen is shown with just a few of her namesake subjects.

DEFENSE TEST TILT CALMED

Mixup in Bryan's Call to Guard Seen as Cause of Misunderstanding.

The criticism of Governor Charles W. Bryan of Nebraska of plans for observance of National Defense Day, Sept. 12, is attributed in a statement by the war department to "rather extraordinary inferences from what seems to be a perfectly clear document." His order for assembly of national guard organizations and appointment of local committees to help in arrangements for observance of the day, the statement adds: "Will enable the department to carry out its plan in Nebraska completely."

Expressing "surprise" over the governor's declaration against "mobilization" of civil or industrial resources or any activity indicating a national holiday devoted to preparation for war after he had expressed a desire "to co-operate," the department asserts that his stand "presumably is due" to the wording of instructions to reserve officers issued by the Seventh Corps Area commander.

This document, the department emphasizes, makes "no reference" to "mobilization of civilians," providing only "that civilians who volunteer their services for the day will be permitted to parade with national guard and reserve organizations in order that the processes of mobilization may be stimulated."

Answering the governor's statement that the "defense test" might convey a wrong impression at a time when the international situation is calm, the department argues that it was "just during such periods of calm that normal measures can be taken without alarming anyone else."

Flirtation Costly for Impersonator

Flirting with a policeman's wife in Cebu caused the downfall of Felix Flores, 43, and he is serving a sentence of 125 days in jail on a charge of vagrancy and failure to pay the government an annual cedula tax of two pesos for the last 25 years.

Flores had been masquerading as a woman for a quarter of a century and was known as "Felisa the lavandera" (laundress) among the people of his neighborhood. All would have gone well with Flores had he not become involved in a flirtation with a policeman's wife. This aroused the suspicion in the mind of the police officer who started an investigation which resulted in the discovery that "Felisa's" long and beautiful hair was a wig and that the wearer was a man.

CHINESE SLAYERS PAY WITH OWN HEADS FOR MURDER OF AMERICAN

When Chinese junkmen of the Yangtze river beat Edwin C. Hawley, Leonia, N. J., so badly that he died after being taken on board the British destroyer Cockchafer, they did not reckon with the fiery character of the commander of that vessel.

Hawley died June 17 and before his body had been in the ground a few hours the heads of two of the officials of the Junkmen's guild were rolling along the river bank. Still more galling than that to the proud militarists, was the demand that the two foremost officers follow the coffin of Hawley on foot to the cemetery. When a demand of this kind is backed by a threat to bombard the city from the vessel which has its guns already pointed, it is likely to be obeyed along the Yangtze.

It seems certain that the dead man was marked for assassination as have been several other foreigners who ran afoul of these junkmen. As dastardly and regrettable as the business is, it is but a phase of the industrial revolution through which China is passing and which is but an echo of the similar revolution which took place in the West a century ago.

Foreigners Arouse Ire.

For more than a thousand years the ancestors of these river boatmen have made their living by taking commercial cargoes up the long reaches of this treacherous river, trekking over the rocks with the pulling ropes and singing their songs of toil. Suddenly the foreigner appears with a strange steam vessel which moves quickly, without pullers, from the shore; it carries much cargo, and it makes a strong wash, which upsets the native junks, often causing them to lose their cargoes.

That typifies the fight for existence of which the Hawley murder is an episode. In China a man does not change from one calling to another without grave consideration, which might even take several generations to achieve, and when the merchant no longer gives his goods to the junkman to carry up or down the river, the latter and his family are faced with starvation.

Other Incidents Reported.

This friction is not new, and foreigners have lost their lives in the fight before. However, the Hawley case is sharply differentiated from the others by the drastic action of the British naval officer. What he did would not have stood out a half century ago, but the trend has been away from such practice by foreigners, and even the Chinese are less and less likely to apply summary justice to their own people as was their wont in times past.

It is true that the Oriental appreciates justice which he can see, and when a head used to swing by the queue over the city gate, it made a lasting impression. Thus the execution of the two junkmen on the beach in full sight of all will have a decided retarding effect on any who might seek justice at his own hands; nevertheless, there is much speculation as to what will eventually come out of the commander's procedure.

While Hawley was an American, he was employed by a British firm, and thus the British destroyer had an interest in the matter. As soon as the news reached the American consul at Chungking, Clarence J. Spiker immediately went aboard the U. S. S. Monocacy and started for Wanhsien. The incident was finished, however, when he got there, but he was assured by the Szechuan officials that Americans would be protected properly in the future.

DAVIS FROWNS ON DEFENSE DAY

Seconds Bryan's View That Move Will Result in No Practical Benefit.

John W. Davis, Democratic presidential candidate, announced last week after his return from Maine that he is in entire accord with his running mate, Governor Bryan of Nebraska, regarding "National Defense day."

Mr. Davis declared that the view expressed by Governor Bryan that there was no necessity at this time for encouraging civilians to leave their occupations "for the purpose of engaging in what would be only a military demonstration without any practical educational effect is entirely sound."

Mr. Davis' announcement was contained in a statement issued after he had conferred with his campaign manager, Clem L. Shaver. It said:

"Since my return from the state of Maine I have taken occasion to inform myself fully concerning the views expressed by the governor of Nebraska in regard to 'Mobilization day.'

"I am surprised at the statement, which I see in the press, to the effect that I am in disagreement with him or that his action has in any way proved an embarrassment to me. On the contrary, I think the view expressed by the governor of Nebraska to the effect that there is no necessity at this time to encourage civilians to leave their occupations for the purpose of engaging in what would be only a military demonstration without any practical educational effects is entirely sound."

Georgia Stray Dogs Die by Electrocution

No longer are doomed dogs in Albany, Ga., compelled to face the firing squad and meet death in this fashion. Instead they are disposed of in a more modern way by the electric floor route.

During the last few weeks more than 200 dogs have met death here in this fashion. They go six at a time, by standing on an electric-charged metal floor and wearing a copper collar, causing the circuit to be completed by a slender wire attached to the neck piece.

If a dog shows up on the streets without this tag then there is but one thing left—the electric floor.

Grave of Attila Sought by Diggers

The unearthing of Tutenkhamen's tomb has started a general king-hunt among archaeologists, and no peacefully resting bones are safe.

Hungarian and Austrian scientists, led by Dr. Ferdinand Attich, have reopened the search for the original grave of the Hun King, Attila, digging in the neighborhood of Scontos, near the River Theiss, in the Hungarian plainland.

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WEEK IN BASEBALL

Another week of fierce fighting among the three leaders in the race for the American league flag failed to produce any material changes in the relative standing. By defeating New York Sunday, Detroit partly compensated for an unsatisfactory seven day record and led the Yankees by one point. Washington is in third place at a distance of half a game.

The Yanks started the week auspiciously by taking three straight from Chicago, but dropped three out of four to St. Louis and the opening contest in Detroit. The Browns topped off a good record with a win over Washington. Five victories in seven starts has brought Sisler's men to within four games and a half of the Senators.

Capturing only three out of five while Cleveland reversed the process Chicago finished the week in fifth position, half a game ahead of the Indians, who passed Boston several days ago. The Red Sox and Athletics are in seventh and last places, respectively.

Pittsburgh's winning streak injected considerable interest into the more or less cut-and-dried National league race. The Pirates' string of four straight was broken by the Giants but was resumed in time to put the Corsairs in second place, two points ahead of Chicago. In spite of a poor week, during which they lost four out of seven, McGraw's men were in the lead by a margin of eight games.

The Cubs showed symptoms of cracking under the strain, dropping four out of six, and seem on the point of resigning to Pittsburgh the arduous responsibilities of Giant baiter. Brooklyn advanced to within three games of Chicago. No change was recorded among the other four contenders, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston, which follow in that order.

"Babe" Ruth of the New York Yankees, featured the home run race in the last week by breaking his record for four-ply blows made in a month. The only other event of interest among the heavy sluggers came Saturday when Joe Hauser of the Philadelphia Americans knocked out three circuit clouts and was robbed of a fourth by a high wall.

On Tuesday, the "Babe" stepped out and tied his previous record for homers in one month when he got his 13th for July and his 32nd for the season. The mark he tied was set up in June, 1921, the year he plugged out 59 homers to break all records. Not satisfied, however, Ruth got No. 14 in the second game of Thursday's double-header with St. Louis. He now has 33 for the season.

Excitement was lacking in the National league struggle, Fournier, Brooklyn, retaining the lead, although he failed to hang up one circuit clout. Hornsby, St. Louis, boosted himself from fourth place to a tie with Hartnett, Chicago, in second, when he garnered two homers for a season's total of 15.

Hauser's trio entrenched him securely in second place in the junior organization.

The standing: American league—Ruth, New York, 33; Hauser, Philadelphia, 18; Williams, St. Louis, 16; Jacobson, St. Louis, 13; Sisler, St. Louis, 9.

National league—Fournier, Brooklyn, 22; Hornsby, St. Louis, 15; Hartnett, Chicago, 15; Kelly, New York, 14; Williams, Philadelphia, 11.

LEGION AMONG TEST BACKERS

Pledge of Co-Operation Given in Letter to War Department.

Assurance of co-operation with the government in the holding of the national "defense test" on Sept. 12 by more than a score of patriotic and other societies is given the war department in a letter from Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, on the basis of a personal canvas of the organizations. The letter was made public last week by the department.

Declaring replies she had received on the subject had been "most enthusiastic," Mrs. Cook said the societies did not "propose to confine their assistance to mere lip service," but to co-operate in every way, both locally and nationally, to make the defense demonstration a success.

Test Indorsed.

Twenty-six societies were listed as having pledged co-operation, as follows:

The Daughters of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, Sons of the Revolution, the Daughters of 1812, the United Confederate Veterans, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, The United Spanish War Veterans, the Naval and Military Order of the Spanish-American War, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States.

The American Legion, Disabled American Veterans of the World War, Military Order of the World War, Women's Overseas Service league, the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion, the National Guard association, the Reserve Officers' Association of the United States, the Association of the Army of the United States, the Military Training Camps association, the National League of Women's Service, the Women's Constitutional league.

The League of American Penwomen, Sentinels of the Republic, the National Security league, National Association for Constitutional Government, the National Civic Federation, Camp Fire Girls.

In addition to these, Mrs. Cook said some members of the Grand Army of the Republic had given assurance that the defense test would be endorsed by that organization at its annual encampment early this month.

PERSHING REPLIES TO BRYAN ATTACK ON DEFENSE TEST

Washington is eagerly watching for the next move in the national defense battle started by Governor Bryan of Nebraska who opposed the observance in his state of National Defense day, Sept. 12.

Following quickly on the heels of the announcement of John W. Davis, Democratic presidential nominee, that he was in accord with Governor Bryan on the matter, came a statement from General Pershing, just returned from France where he inspected battlefield monuments. General Pershing declared that he and all other service men are willing "to go to the mat on the subject of national defense."

Merely Inspection Day.

"This country always has been fighting fires with a bucket," he said. "We never have employed modern means of meeting an emergency in war. Defense day will be a form of inspection. We shall see just what our powers of defense really are. It's just like a fire company's inspection of its hose."

General Pershing returned to the capital after a tour of Europe, where he inspected the American cemeteries. He will assume his duties at the war department immediately, taking personal charge of plans for the national mobilization next month.

President Coolidge, however, has decided against any personal entry into the political phases of the controversy, declining to make public his reply to a message from Governor Bryan asking for more information on the subject. Apparently the President feels that his stand on the subject was made clear in a recent letter to Frederick J. Libby of the National Council for the Prevention of War. Mr. Libby opposed the Defense day demonstration on the ground that it would stir up militaristic sentiment. The President's reply defended the observance as a sensible and patriotic move.

Community Is Base.

National defense day on Sept. 12 will undertake to demonstrate to the entire world a new military defense system—a system based entirely on the community—and while no men will be called to arms on that date each town and hamlet in the country will have the opportunity of showing the nation how, with not a single man in uniform today, it could raise and equip its quota tomorrow if an emergency arose.

This new decentralized military system, as opposed to the large standing armies of other nations and the great concentration camps of this country in the last war, differs materially from all others.

The two general objectives of defense day, as outlined by the war department, are patriotic demonstrations and a test mobilization.

The British empire is the outstanding example of the huge standing army idea. It maintains, scattered in various parts of the world about 800,000 soldiers. The present French army consists of 750,000 men, most of them being 21 and 22 years of age, and there are in France today more than 2,000,000 young men between 22 and 24 years of age who have completed at least two years of military training since the World war, in addition to the millions of veterans of that war. Japan maintains an active army of 250,000 men and as a result of her compulsory training has more than 2,000,000 young men ready for immediate service.

Small Regular Army.

Opposed to these is our regular army of 120,000 men; our national guard, which is wholly civilian and totals about 160,000 men, who drill on an average of one night a week, and some 70,000 reserve officers, who train only two weeks in every three years. However, our "amateur" defense system is not in the interest of economy, for the compulsory system permits France to pay her soldiers only five cents a day and Japan six, whereas we must pay wages comparable to those paid by commercial concerns, with whom the war department must compete for its personnel. Neither, according to the war department, do we claim that our voluntary system is more efficient; for after four years of labor our system has not produced anything like 2,000,000 men thoroughly trained.

The only explanation, says Secretary of War Weeks, is that our country stands for a principle purely American, and incorporated in that is a military system purely for defense. Our history proves that our people insist on such a system, and, through the provisions of the national defense act, worked out by General Pershing, the present system has been developed and will be demonstrated to the nation on Sept. 12.

"Workable" Policy.

The national defense act takes our traditional military policy and makes it workable. As a nation the United States has always relied upon a small regular army, to be augmented by huge citizen forces in the event of a national crisis.

The system is this: The nation is divided into three army areas and nine corps areas. In each corps area there are to be six divisions — one regular army division (now only a skeleton); two national guard divisions (now recruited up to about 60 per cent strength), and three reserve divisions (some of the officers of which have been appointed, but all of the enlisted men of which are to come from a selective service draft). As each of these tactical divisions numbers about 30,000 men, this would give a divisional corps and army force of about 1,650,000 men, which, augmented by staff troops and coast artillery, would bring the entire number to two million men.

Here Is Problem.

The problem confronting each community on Sept. 12 will be this: The regiments, battalions and companies of all of these divisions are allocated to certain communities. Over these communities, in charge of the work of organizing plans for the mobilization in case of emergency, are regular army officers assigned to national guard or reserve work. The community will appoint a defense council. It will mobilize on paper its resources. It will check the number of available young men in the community and estimate how many it could recruit on immediate notice. It will plan how these men will be fed, paid, clothed and drilled while training at home. After this work has been done a report will be rendered to the regular army officers in charge of the work in each corps area. These reports will be compiled and forwarded to Washington, where the entire report will be consolidated and the success of the system finally determined.

RED MESSAGES TO RIDE ETHER

Russia Is Now Ready to Release Its Air to Peasant Population.

Soviet Russia will join the United States and other countries in broadcasting news, speeches and entertainment programs to the public and the council of commissars is expected shortly to issue a decree permitting the installation of receiving sets in the home at a moderate license fee.

The government will not only allow radio users to construct their own receiving sets but will undertake itself to manufacture amateur apparatus. This will require an entirely new industry and the government hopes it will stimulate the development of electrical science and provide work for the state factories which are running at reduced capacity.

To Submit Models.

Engineers, electricians and the public are invited to submit models of home receiving sets. These will be examined by a jury of experts and a prize will be awarded the designers of the one chosen as best adapted to Russian conditions. The government desires that such a receiving set shall cost not to exceed $15.

Up to the present time, the government has confined the broadcasting of official speeches and similar matter to the various provincial Soviets, branches of the Rosta news service and Communistic organizations.

There are 40 sending stations in Russia, eight of which have a radius of 2,000 miles or more each. The government is completing a powerful receiving station at Liubertzay, the site of the International Harvester Co. plant near Moscow, which will be capable of picking up the principal American stations.

Listens in on U. S.

Broadcasting from Russia to the United States will become possible, it is hoped, when the government has finished the Khodynka station on the outskirts of Moscow, which is in course of construction. It will have a capacity of 150 kilowatts and an estimated sending radius of 5,000 miles. Americans with sufficiently sensitive receiving apparatus will be able to listen to speeches by Trotzky, Zinovieff, Rykoff and other Bolshevik orators.

At present, Moscow listens to Arlington, Annapolis and the Long Island stations. The signals from these are extraordinarily distinct, but Halifax and other Canadian stations are heard only feebly.

Malaria Ravages Siberia

More than 8,000 persons have been stricken with malaria which has been spreading alarmingly throughout Siberia, especially in the Yeniseh district. Emergency medical stations have been established in the worst affected areas, but the presence of large bodies of stagnant water and marshes has made the relief work difficult.

Employment under the age of 14 has practically ceased in London.

'Die Wacht Am Rhein' Sings Self to Death

Children in Dresden no longer will sing "Die Wacht am Rhein," nor many other folk and religious songs which are internationally known.

The school authorities have published a new song book for the public schools omitting many of the patriotic ditties. Their object is to prevent the growth of the chauvinistic spirit among the younger generation. The move awakened sharp protests in Nationalistic circles in Germany.

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Original Dickens Brings Good Prices

The record price of $700 was paid at an auction recently for the first issue of the first edition of "Pickwick," in the original numbers and wrappers, brought out in 1836-7. There was keen competition from American collectors, but the copy was obtained by a Londoner.

After keen bidding against American buyers, another Englishman obtained a first edition copy of Grays Elegy printed in 1751, for $7750. The copy contains six pages and was considered by the original collector to be incomparable.

For Tender Faces

The creamy lather of the Cuticura Shaving Stick, with its delicate medication and soothing properties, enables men with tender, easily irritated skins to shave in comfort, even twice a day, and leaves the skin smooth and fresh.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 30F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Price 25c. per Stick.

ORDERS QUEUES CUT OFF HEADS

Chinese Ruler Sees Hair Rope on Heads as Mark of Ignorance.

One of the first things done to the Chinese when China became a republic was to cut off his queue. The queues had to go because they were a mark of slavery. The Manchus imposed them upon the Chinese to show that they were a subject people. The revolution took them off.

But in the course of centuries many Chinese, particularly the back country men, had forgotten, if they ever knew, why the queue had come to be. They wore the tail because their fathers and grandfathers wore them. They were proud of it. They kept it clean and sleek and sometimes made it shiny with strong-smelling sandal wood oil. Revolution or no revolution, republic or monarchy, they would continue to wear the queue. So they kept them on.

Now comes General Wang Cheng-ping of Chihli province with an order to the local authorities to cut the pigtail off wherever it is found. It is a mark of ignorance, he says. Wu Pei-Fu, the Northern war lord, adopted such a measure a long time ago, countrymen coming to Loyang finding the town barber in police uniform at the city gates clipping away at high speed. Governor Yen Hsih-Shan in Shansi, the so-called model governor, has done the same. Feng YuHsiang, the "Christian" general, is severe on queues.

If they succeed in doing away with queues a serious handicap will be placed upon a prosperous industry. In the country districts of Shantung they collect human hair, and during the long winter nights the farmers manufacture these into hairnets. Before becoming a net, the hair is sent to Europe to be cleaned and dyed. It is then brought back to China to be turned into a covering for milady's locks.

The law of compensation, however, works thoroughly in China. For when hairnets go out of style, these hard-fingered farmers make laces, Chefoo being the center for both, and many of the companies dealing in the commodities call themselves hairnet and lace companies.

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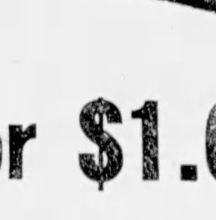
LaFollette Ticket Indorsed by Clerks

Senator Robert M. LaFollette and Senator Burton K. Wheeler, independent candidates for the presidency and vice presidency, respectively, were indorsed recently by the executive board of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employes.

FORDS-34 Miles on Gallon of Gasoline with Air Friction Carburetor



And we guarantee all other cars nearly double present mileage, power and flexibility, make hills on high formerly difficult on low. Models for any car, truck, tractor, marine or stationary engine. Makes old cars better than new. See our wonderful mileage guarantees for other cars.

Ford	34 mi.	Reo	24 mi.	Chevro't	32 mi.
Buick 4	30 mi.	Chalm's	23 mi.	Max'l (25)	30 mi.
Buick 6	24 mi.	Olds. 6	23 mi.	Nash 6	23 mi.
Hudson	30 mi.	Paige 6	20 mi.	Lincoln 8	17 mi.
Hupp	25 mi.	Oaklnd 6	24 mi.	StdbkrLt6	23 mi.
Dodge	28 mi.	Overl'd 4	32 mi.	Cole 8	17 mi.

If your car is not mentioned here send name and model for particulars and our guarantee on it. Agents wanted.

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